THE SUNDAY APPEAL.

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ANGELINE.

"Other refuge have I none!"
Carve ye this on my head-stone,
This, and my poor name alone,
Angeline—plain Anseline;—
And I ask no text divine
To illustrate life of mine;
Neither glose Death's truth nor garble;
Simply in the milk-white marble
Write; and soon some lone bird warble
The same burden, in the gray
Of the glamourd eve, I pray
That we drive it not away.
But permit its music mean
Utterance, for the dumb, cold stone—
"Other refuge have I none!"

"Angeline!"—no other name,
Ad unct, antecedent, fame,
Style, nor title, do I claim;
Maid or matron, widow, bride,
Of what lineage, how allied,
Tell not to my shame or pride.
Green the branch, or gray my mood,
It must fail; while death, a ghost,
Comes in Spring or Autumn frost.
Give no dale for either fate;
God's design is consummate,
Die we early, die we late;
So of me be nothing shown,
Save that here, where I lie alone,
"Only refuge have I none!"

—In the Congressional burying ground is a tomb on which is simply the name "Angeline," and "Other refuge have I none!"

THE CREED OF ISRAEL.

Are there any Mysteries in it?

Rabbi Tuska's Reply to Dr. Ford.

Editors Memphis Appeal:

With your consent I avail myself of the columns of your journal to explain those points of my discourse which the Rev. Dr. Ford, as appears from his "review" of the same, published in last Sunday's APPEAL, seems to have misunderstood. But, first of all, let me thank the reverend gentleman for the very flattering opinions which he, by way of introduction, expressed concerning both the people of my persuasion and my humble self. I am well satisfied that his calm, gentlemanly "review" was not prompted by any desire to begin a religious controversy in these columns. I may, in return, be allowed to assure the reverend doctor that the object of my reply is simply to explain my own meaning, where the latter has not been fully understood, and not in order to enter into a polemical controversy, the nature of which would be little suited to the tenor of this journal.

I. The first statement of the discourse which Dr. Ford regards as equally "startling and clear," is that "Judaism teaches no mysteries." By mystery we mean any doctrine which cannot stand the test of reason—a dogma, the belief of which would require us to do violence to our intellect and common sense. Now, the creed of Israel is perfectly free from such incomprehensible mysteries. As an evidence of this, we herewith subjoin the "breed" of enlightened Israelites, as derived from the Hebrew scriptures, viewed and explained by the light of reason, science and history. It is as follows: "God is the Creator, Ruler and Preserver of the Universe. He is a pure spirit, one and indivisible; eternal and immutable; all-powerful, all-holy and all-wise. He created man in His divine likeness, by giving us a spirit endowed with moral freedom, reason, and immortality. God is just and merciful, rewarding the righteous according to their righteousness, and punishing the wicked according to their wickedness—both here and hereafter—but forgiving those who return to Him with sincere repentance. He revealed His holy will through Moses and the Prophets, who teach us how to act, in order to reach perfection and happiness. Though Israel was the chosen people to whom this revelation was first made, yet are *all mankind* destined, in the fullness of time, to enter into the covenant of God, be redeemed from their errors and superstitions, and realize the *Messianic age*, so oft predicted by the Prophets, when all the nations shall acknowledge the only one God as their sovereign, and dwell together in undisturbed peace and harmony, truth and justice."

Such is our creed; and for a further elucidation of the same we refer to a little book entitled "Essence of Judaism," by the well-known editor of the *Israelite*, the Rev. Dr. Wise, of Cincinnati. Now, what is there in this creed that can be called a mystery? Is there anything incomprehensible, irrational, "mysterious" therein? Will not reason and common sense readily give assent to this creed, particularly when explained and illustrated, as it easily can be, by the undisputed facts of history and the convincing arguments of logic?

But, says Dr. Ford, referring to the so-called "miracles" recorded in Scripture, are not these mysteries requiring faith? To this we answer briefly: "The miracles are no part of the creed of Israel." Aside from the fact that what is called "miraculous" does not necessarily imply the idea of *supernatural* the creed of Judaism does not depend upon miracles for support or confirmation. The miracles recorded in the Hebrew Bible are not matters of *faith* but of *history*, which do not in the least affect the principles and laws of the Jewish religion. Were there not a single miraculous event recorded in Scripture, the principles or creed of Judaism would still be the same as enumerated above. As matters-of-fact the miracles interest the historian more than the theologian. It matters not whether the historical critic believes them or not, or whether he explains them on *natural* grounds or not; the Jewish minister need not feel concerned, for with the celebrated Jewish authority of the 12th century—the learned and pious Maimonides—he firmly believes that "all the miracles which Moses wrought in Egypt and in the wilderness, were intended to meet the temporal wants of the people, and *not* in order to prove his divine legation. (*Yesodehattor viii*) The ignorant multitudes that were redeemed from Egypt may have looked upon these miracles as evidence of the veracity and infallibility of Moses; but this is no reason why the enlightened people of the present day should so regard them, when we have the rational, *intrinsic* evidences of the truth of the Mosaic law and doctrine. The people of that day may have regarded the "signs and miracles" as supernatural, and thus from *their* point of view believed in "mysteries;" but the Bible nowhere demands that the Israelites of all ages must cherish the same views and sentiments, respecting matters of history, as their ancestors entertained in the wilds of Arabia. Dr. F., in endeavoring to foist the miracles, as supernatural mysteries, upon the faith of Israel, starts out from the premise that "the creed of Israel is what we denominate the Old Testament, the writings of Moses, David and the Prophets," and hence he regards the miracles recorded by them as part and parcel of Israel's creed. Now, if the language here used is to be taken literally, we would be bound to incorporate every statement contained in Scripture with our creed. The word "creed" meaning a *summary of the articles of faith*, every miracle, as well as every other incident related in the Old Testament, would, according to Dr. F's proposition, have to constitute a distinct article of faith in the creed of Israel. Surely this could not be the meaning intended by Dr. F. And yet it is from this premise alone, as stated in his words, that he makes the inference that "mysteries," in the form of miracles, are taught in Israel's creed. The reverend doctor evidently meant that the Old Testament is the *source* of Israel's creed, and not the creed *itself*. In this we fully agree with him. For it is from that source, viewed by the guiding light of our God-given reason, that we draw the creed of our religion, which, as we have seen, does not contain any incomprehensible "mystery."

II. Let us now proceed to explain the other statement of the discourse, viz: "that the Hebrew Scriptures contain no dogmas enforcing *belief*, that there is [illegible] even a *word* in the Hebrew language expressing the idea of "*faith*," or *belief*, as used in the Christian creed.

"By the phrase "faith, as used in the Christian creed," we mean that sense of the word which is *peculiar* to the orthodox expounders of Christianity. It is the *duty to believe* that a doctrine is true, even though it is *contrary to reason and common sense*. It is, to silence the voice of the intellect, to do violence to our rational convictions, in order to accept as true, in religion, what we would otherwise reject as false. This definition of faith (in the peculiarly Christian sense) is clearly and concisely laid down by the celebrated Archbishop of Canterbury. St. Anselm, in the words, *Credo quia absurdus*, ("I believe *because* it is absurd")—that is to say, there would be no merit in believing what is rational, as this requires no painful subjection of reason to faith, but in believing that which is irrational, even absurd, which alone St. Anselm regards as an evidence of truly Christian piety and faith. In this sense the word "faith" is not found in the Hebrew language. Such a faith is nowhere required in the Hebrew Scriptures. Neither the Israelite nor the Christian is bound, according to the *Old* Testament, to *believe* in order to be saved. Salvation, according to Judaism, does not depend upon the belief of any particular dogma, whether rational or not. He who does what is right, and shuns that which is evil, to the best of his knowledge, without regard to his belief, is on the path to everlasting happiness. In this Moses and David and the Prophets, as well as the ancient and modern Rabbis agree. Says Moses (Deut. x, 12): "And now, O Israel, what doth the Lord thy God require of thee, but to revere Him, to walk in his ways, to love Him and serve Him with all thy heart and soul, to keep the commandments and statutes of the Lord, which I command thee this day for thine own good?" Nothing more is required by the inspired legislator; no allusion whatever is made to "faith" as essential to salvation. So, too, the Prophet (Micah vi, 8): "What doth the Lord require of thee? (nothing) but to do justice, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with thy God." So, too, in Psalms xv and xxiv, (v.v. 2, 5) and many other portions of Scripture too numerous to quote.

Dr. Ford quotes several passages—and he might have quoted many more—where the English version of the Hebrew has the words "believe" and "faith." But in all these instances the original means "*trust, confidence*." The word *aman*, as any standard Hebrew lexicon will show, means to "*support, to bear on*;" hence to *rely on, depend on, trust* or *confide in*. It is synonymous with *batach*, which is *always* translated "trust," as is evident from Micah 7:5 and Psalms 78:22 When, therefore, Abraham, or any other man, is represented as "believing in God," it simply means that he *relied on—confided in* the goodness and veracity of a being who is all-good and all-true—"a God of *truth* (*El emuna*) and without iniquity." (Deut. 32) A faith of this kind, we fully agree with Dr. F., is frequently inculcated in the Hebrew Scripture, by both precept and example. It is the feeling of *reliance, dependence, confidence*, on the part of the child to the Father—the creature to the Creator. In this sense faith is common to both Judaism and Christianity.

In regard to the remedy presented for those who have incurred the displeasure of God by breaking His law, Dr. Ford, as is to be expected from his persuasion, suggests "faith in a Messiah" as such remedy. As an *Israelite*, we cannot, of course, agree with him in this. Nor is it our desire to controvert his opinion. This being a matter of "faith" (i. e. *belief*,) we can well afford to be liberal, and let every minister of religion administer that remedy which, according to his judgment, will best meet the wants of feeble, erring humanity. The son of Israel, however, is content with the plain and simple remedy offered in his own Scriptures, which is "*Return* and live!" For, says the Father of Mercy and God of Love, "I, even I, will blot out thy transgressions for my sake, and remember thy sins no more. Return unto me for I have redeemed thee."

In fine, one word with reference to the intimation that I do not agree with "the Rabbis of my own faith." Dr. F. does not specify which Rabbis he means, whether the ancient or modern, or both. In regard to those of the present day, I may be permitted to refer to the great Rabbinical Conference recently held in Cassel, the proceedings of which were, at the time, published in this paper. I am free to say that at that Conference, consisting of Rabbis from different parts of Europe, there was not one who would not fully subscribe to the views expressed in my discourse. Whether I agree, in every respect, with the Rabbis of old, or with *all* the Rabbis of our day, I cannot positively say. But, be that as it may, liberty of opinion in matters of faith has always prevailed in the field of Judaism, and the enlighted Israelite of the Nineteenth century recognizes no authority as binding except the *Word of God*, as interpreted by the aid of reason and science.

RELIGIOUS.

—The Old School Presbyterians are about to purchase, from the Episcopalians, the Terre Haute seminary, known as St. Agnes Hall.

—The Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, Canada, has ordered the excommunication of all who patronize Protestant preachers who practice medicine.

—The *Catholic Telegraph* reports the safe arrival of Right Rev. J. P. Mscheuf, at Denver city, Colorado, of which he has been ordained bishop.

—The Catholics at Columbus, Ohio, are building a magnificent cathedral on Broad street, a short distance from the Capitol.

—The number of temples erected by the Jews during the present year is unusually great, many of them of the finest style of church architecture.

—It is stated that Rev. Mr. Spurgeon has engaged to make a lecturing tour through this country, the coming winter.

—The Congregationalists have six theological seminaries, with twenty-six professors, eleven lecturers, and 271 students.

—The statistics of the Southeastern Indiana Conference, show a membership, including probationers, of 22,714, making a net increase for the year, of 4981.

—The Jewish papers notice the return to their fold, at Vienna, of an apostate to Christianity. He made a public recantation, and was restored to the fellowship of the church.

—Dr. McCosh, perhaps the greatest of living British philosophers and theologians, has left his native land to become a citizen of the United States. He was to sail on the first of this month.

The native church at Battiootta, (Ceylon,) has spontaneously resolved to support a pastor, and pays him his salary with a punctuality that might be a lesson to many an American church.

—A remarkable missionary fact is the recent baptism at Shahjehanpore, India, of eighty-seven persons in one day, *mostly by families*, and of high caste. Twelve more were baptized within two weeks after.

—The Prime Minister of the new Queen of Madagascar, until recently a bigoted heathen, is said to have become a diligent student of the Bible, and has Christian services held daily in his house by the native preachers.

—Among the many indemnities paid since the rebellion, we notice with pleasure that the Baptist Home Mission Society has received from the government the sum of $18 000 for losses suffered from war, by their India Missions. Also $3034 for personal losses of two missionaries.

—A remarkable religious movement is going on in Venice. An Evangelical church was organized in December last, and already contains nearly two hundred faithful Christians. Three or four hundred faithful Christians regularly attend the preaching of the Gospel, crowding the place of worship, and the number would be doubled, it is thought, if there were room. The present lease will soon expire, and it will be difficult, if not impossible, to obtain another. An old palace, ample for the purpose, has been purchased for $19,000 by Francis Colton, United States Consul, in dependence upon Christians of America and England to supply the money to pay for it.

—One of the oldest, but still, at the same time one of the most efficient preachers of our country, being asked how he retained his popularity, and was so general a favorite, replied: "I have made it my custom to associate much with the young, and to make children my companions. I engage with them in their pastimes, welcome them to my home, walk with them along the streets, visit them at their schools and homes, and endeavor to enter into their spirit and sympathize with their feelings. This course has kept my heart and my mind young, and were it not for these grey hairs and these feeble limbs, I could think myself nothing but a boy of fifteen."

—The *Methodist* tells a sad story of Sunday desecration at the late camp meetings. At Manheim, Sunday excursion trains ran to the camp ground bringing vast multitudes who went from idle curiosity. At Northford, huckstering was going on all day; at Sing Sing, so shocking was the desecration of the Sabbath, that one of the preachers publicly announced it as one of the devil's carnivals. Piety and sin, Sabbath keeping and Sabbath profanation, the selling of ice cream, and the calling of sinners to repentance, were curiously jumbled together. This unholy traffic as participated in by church members themselves.

—In a secluded valley of the Yorkshire wolds stands the ancient church of Wharram Percy, quite apart from all human habitation. Only on Sundays is the church regarded, and the congregation have been somewhat surprised to find a brood of foxes in possession. An air drain for ventilation from the outside, has been used as an "earth," and by this means access has been gained to the pulpit, beneath which an old fox and her litter of fine cubs, except when unearthed during divine service, are comfortably domiciled.

—The General Convention of Universalists, which lately held its session at Providence, R. I., decided to have a special observance of the centenary year, 1870, the Convention to meet that year at Gloucester, Mass., where the first Universalist society was founded, and a resolution was adopted providing for a committee of thirteen to determine the time, objects and methods of observing the centennial anniversy of the Universalist denomination in the United States.

—Ritualism in Canada has received decided marks of disapproval from the Provincial Synod of the Church of England, now in session in Montreal. On Friday, the Synod adopted a resolution forbidding the elevation of the elements, the use of incense, the mixing of water with wine, the use of the water, bread, of lights on the communion table, and the wearing of vestments while saying prayers.

—The first Methodist Church edifice was erected near Bath, in England, one hundred and twenty-nine years ago. In twenty-two days from the laying of the first stone, the building was up, inclosed and filled with worshippers. The opening hymn was furnished by Charles Wesley, beginning: "Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!" The sermon was preached by Mr. Wesley, from the text, "Marvel not, if the world hate you."

—There are 38,336 Old School Presbyterians, 15,327 New School Presbyterians, and 13,896 Congregationalists in Ohio. In Pennsylvania the Old School Presbyterians have 72,557 communicants, being a larger number than in any other State. In New England there are scarcely a dozen Presbyterian churches, and in the South they have not been restored to the Presbyterian Church of America since the close of the war.

—The minutes of the General Assembly of the Congregational Church of Iowa show one hundred and eighty-three churches, of which twenty-two are self-sustaining, containing in all a membership of 8672. There are 139 ministers, of whom 122 are in the regular pastoral work. The benevolent contributions of the year amounted to $120,948, or $16 per member.

—Right Rev. Mr. Boyers, Catholic Bishop of New Brunswick, in an address to the laity, commends the Christian fellowship between Catholics and Protestants in his diocese. He regards it as illustrating the true christian spirit on the part of those who differ in their religious views, but are charitable and tolerant to all.

—An Episcopal correspondent of Belfast, Ireland, says that for forty years he has been observing the silent but rapid approximation of the Episcopal and Protestant Churches, in principle and practice, that has been going on. He finds no substantial difference in doctrine between them, and urges their formal reunion.

—Bishop McIlvaine, in his late address, says: "Voluntaries should cease the moment the clergyman rises to begin the service, and the continuance of these performances while he waits the leisure and pleasure of the organist to end his strains, is mere impertinence in divine worship."

—Philip Phillips, now in England, says the singing in the churches is universally congregational, without any interludes or instrumental playing between the verses. He regards it as a great improvement, and commends it to the American churches as an example worthy of imitation.

—The formation of a new Episcopal diocese in Pennsylvania is so far matured that the success of the movement is regarded certain. The citizens of Williamsport have offered to donate an Episcopal residence worth at least $20,000, if that city is made the See.

—Methodists of the Old World and the New differ. Mr. Punshon writes home: "The congregations in America generally are exceedingly lively. I have heard more responses, both in prayer and preaching, in two months, than I heard in two years at home."

—The receipts of the American Board of Missions, for the month of August, were about $95,000. The Secretary announces that no indebtedness will be reported at the next annual meeting, owing to the great liberality of the friends of missions.

—Over forty Baptist ministers in England, within a few years, have withdrawn and joined the Pedo-Baptist denominations. Most of them have been open communists, and two of them were students from Rev. Mr. Spurgeon's college.

—The *Protestant Churchman*, the low church Episcopal organ, says: "A judicious revision of the prayer-book would give us a power for good in the United States unequaled by any other ecclesiastical body."

—A recent visitor to the Holy Land reports that he found on Mount Zion, in Jerusalem, a Sunday school of sixty-four children. They sing some of the beautiful hymns that originated in the Sunday schools of America.

Australia.

The Moravian Missionaries have penetrated seven hundred miles into the interior among the aborigines. The natives here are a more vigorous race than those found further South, being tall and very savage. They are said to be fond of human flesh, and often kill their children for the sake of eating them. Their conduct towards the missionaries was at first very friendly. Toward the end of May, however, there was a sudden change in the demeanor of the savages, probably owing to the influence of other tribes. The lives of the brethren were seriously threatened, and the timely arrival of some police soldiers alone saved them from a horrible death.

STAND LIKE AN ANVIL.

THE MESSAGE OF IGNATIUS TO POLYCARP.

"Stand like an anvil!" when the stroke
Of stalwart men falls fierce and fast;
Storms but more deeply root the oak,
Whose brawny arms embrace the blast.

"Stand like an anvil!" when the sparks
Fly far and wide, a fiery shower;
Virtue and truth must still be marks,
Where malice proves its want of power.

"Stand like an anvil!" when the bar
Lies red and glowing on its bruise;
Duty shall be life's leading star,
And conscious innocence its rest.

"Stand like an anvil!" when the sound
Of ponderous hammers rains the ear;
Things but the still and stern rebound
Of the great heart that cannot fear.

"Stand like an anvil!" noise and heat
Are born of strife and die with time;
The soul, like God, its source and seat,
Is solemn, still, serene, sublime.

—*Bishop Doane.*

THE EARTHQUAKE.

Additional Details of the Terrible Convulsions—Forty or Fifty Thousand Lives Lost in Ecuador—The Course of Rivers Altered—Corpses found Floating from the Interior to the Ocean.

Correspondence of the New York Herald.]

ASPINWALL, September 29—10 p.m.

The Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steamer Falcon, arrived at Panama yesterday from Guayaquil and intermediate ports. The news which she brings is important only in so far as it more than confirms the harrowing reports already sent to the *Herald* of the frightful destruction of life and property in the neighboring republic of Ecuador, by the earthquakes of the 16th of August last. The loss of life, heretofore put at from 25,000 to 30,000, which seemed exaggerated, is now stated to be over 40,000. It is, in fact, impossible to make a correct estimate of the number of human beings who perished on that fatal occasion.

The sad catastrophe occuring in the night swallowed up whole *pueblos*, with their slumbering populations, or laid the towns a mass of shapeless ruins, with their inhabitants buried beneath, and not a soul left to assist in extricating the crushed and mangled mortals buried in the debris, but in whom life was not extinct. The heartless Indians of the neighborhood coldly looked on the scene of ruin and suffering, but refused to assist in saving the few in whom life still existed, and it was necessary to call the troops to compel their assistance.

Of Cotacachi, a place of over 65,000 inhabitants, Ibarra with 15,000, and Otavalo of 10,000—three of the largest cities in the north of Ecuador—literally nothing is left but ruins; and of the 90,000 human beings who peopled these places, it is feared over two-thirds have perished. Besides these large cities, hardly a town or village in the northern part of the Republic has escaped. The damage sustained by the city of Quito, as I have heretofore stated, is slight in comparison to that of other cities in the north. Most of the churches, convents and large public buildings are destroyed. It is stated by a Guayaquil paper that a large number of dead bodies have floated down the river Mira from the afflicted districts toward the Pacific, and that the remains of over forty human beings have been taken from the stream and interred.

Heavy rains are reported from the interior of the Republic.

The principal cities in Ecuador destroyed August 16 were Ibarra, Otavalo and Cotacachi, all in the province of Imbabura. The first was the capital of the province.

IBARRA

is twenty-one leagues from Quito, on a beautiful plateau, 2219 metres above the sea. It was founded in 1606 by Don Miguel de Ibarra, President of the Quito Council of Audience. Its streets were broad and straight, the houses commodious, built of brick or adobes, thatched, and some were two stories in hight. Its principal edifices were Parish church, the Jesuits' college, the churches and convents of St. Domingo, La Merced, St. Augustin, St. Francis, the monastery of the Conception, the government house and the hospital. It had, besides, a beautiful cemetery. In 1858 Ibarra contained 13,000 people. The estimated population this year amounted to about 16,000, of whom about 13,000 lost their lives.

OTAVALO

lay east of Ibarra, in a plain between the Botan and St. Sebastian rivulets. It had a considerable number of sewers, and was very clean. Otavalo was 3047 metres above the sea. It was founded by the Spaniards in 1534, on the site of a town found there at the Conquest. It was built like Ibarra. The site of the city was highly picturesque, owing to the beautiful private gardens, which were bordered with mulberry trees, evergreen. It also had a number of fine public buildings In 1858 the population amounted to 8000; this year it must have numbered 10,000, of whom about 7000 have perished.

COTACACHI,

north of Otavolo, was a city of considerable size, built like the above. The majority of the inhabitants were Indians of pure white skin, well and handsomely formed. The women were unusually handsome. In 1867 the three cantons surrounding the above cities contained 65,564 people, and of these it is calculated that about 43,000 were killed. The province of Imbabura was regarded as the most fertile of the republic. It produced cotton, sugar cane, oranges, lemons, granates, plantains, the granadilla, (a fruit unknown in Europe or North America) and several others. The mineno was raised there, and its cattle pastures were excellent. There were two large cotton factories moved by water power.

The following is a sketch of the volcanoes supposed to have caused the convulsion:

MOUNT COTACACHI

is on the west side of the Andes range. It is almost conical in shape, is covered all the year round with the purest snow. Its hight is 5985 meters above the sea. On the southeast slope is a lake called Cuyocha, which appears to mark the place where another summit caved in, leaving the peak visible in the middle of the lake similar to an island. It is situated sixteen miles southwest of Ibarra.

MOUNT IMBABURA

arises alone out of a plain and is separate from both spurs of the Andes. Its shape is irregular and the top is not always snow-clad. Its name means black-fish pond, because when an eruption of water takes place from this mountain large quantities of little blackfish are found in the water. The general opinion is that these fish grow in some internal pond, for all the little streams that flow from the sides of the mountain are filled with them. Several great eruptions of water have taken place, but none of them did any harm. Its hight is 5700 meters above the sea, and its situation nine miles south-southeast of Ibarra.

MOUNT PASTO.

The eastern spur of the Tulcan, in the province of Pasto, is 3830 meters above the sea. From this spur extend other clusters, shaped like stirrups, along toward the desert of Mocoa. They are rough and low, seeming to lean on Mount Gualtara. In Chimbalan another spur extends north-northwest which comprises the volcano of Pasto. It rises above the others to a hight of 4000 meters over the sea. Other little mountains run from its side like *radii* to Gualtara, while on the opposite side the volcano seems to rest on the table land of Pasto. When passing along the western slope of the volcano a multitude of deep openings from the town of Cosaca, situate on a high plateau that inclines toward the ravines of the Gualtara, can be seen an immense breach and ravine in the volcano, through which run dirty streams of water. This must have been caused by the bursting of some interior lake. Such lakes are probably formed by the rains that are caught through the opening of the volcano. The Mount Pasto was formerly known as the Mount de la Galera, owing to a phenomenon frequently visible on its summit. This was quite a large cloud having the shape of a galley. The appearance of this cloud was always a sure sign that it would rain in two or three days. The aborigines maintain that it never deceived them in this respect. The last eruption of Mount Pasto took place in 1727.

Details from Peru.

Coming from the southern limit of Peru the first important port met with is Iquique. This city, built upon the low shore of the sea, is the chief town of the saltpeter and nitrate district, and considered in commercial importance the third port of the republic. Large foreign mercantile houses are established there, and the bay is always filled with a number of ships loading for Europe and America.

The earthquake was not felt so violently in Iquique as at other points, but the shock was sufficiently great to drive the majority of the inhabitants to the sand hills in the vicinity, where they saw with horror the formation of an enormous wave in the harbor, which precipitated itself with a terrific roar upon the devoted town and in its retrocession carried nearly one-half of the buildings with it. Very large stores of nitrate, the customhouse and and great number of private dwellings were utterly destroyed, and although the loss of life and the damage done to the shipping was small, yet the wave ruined the apparatus used for condensing water for the use of the inhabitants, and until the arrival of a vessel, two days subsequently, the straits to which these were reduced were truly distressing. The loss of property is estimated at 5,000,000, and several business houses of good standing in Lima are seriously affected by the disaster. Pisagua, a flourishing port to the south of Iquique, was completely washed away by the sea, and more than four hundred persons are reported to have perished. To this point the Peruvian man-of-war Tumbez was immediately dispatched, and, by its opportune arrival, greatly alleviated the sufferings of the people, who, paralyzed by fear, had taken shelter in the surrounding sand deserts, and were enduring all manner of terrible privations. Arica, the second port of the republic, is, as the readers of the *Herald* have been already informed, nothing but a shapeless mass of ruins.

Tacna, distant forty miles from Arica, and connected with that port by a railway, suffered to the amount of $2,000,000; but owing to the time elapsing between the rumbling which announced the approach of the earthquake, and the shock itself, almost every one had an opportunity to escape, and only four lives were lost.

The port of Ilo and the cities of Moquegua and Locumba, immediately in the interior, exist but in name, and the amount of property lost cannot be estimated. This is the wine growing portion of Peru, and the great deposits and vats were shaken into fragments, and the entire crop perfectly ruined. The loss of life will not exceed 200 souls, but the damage done to agricultural interests is incalculable.

Olay, the port of Arequipa, suffered very slightly, being built upon a high bluff, and thus escaping the devastation caused in other ports by the inundation but the beautiful city of Arequipa, with its suburbs, is leveled to the dust. Nothing remains of what was once a picturesque and well built town, and the people, huddled together in the public squares and gardens outside of the city, are so stupefied by fear of further calamities as to utterly disregard the necessity of action. The amounts lost by the destruction of buildings is estimated at $20,000,000, and the number of persons who perished under the falling houses will reach 500. The impossibility of recovering the bodies and the effects of the calamity as yet render this estimate uncertain. From the ruins where are buried the unfortunate victims, arises a terrible stench, which it is feared will breed a pestilence, since the sun at this season pours down its heat during the day, and the dews at night produce a miasma which is reputed to be highly dangerous.

Coming still southward, we find the ports of Chala and Nazca almost swept away, and the city of Ica, about one hundred and fifty miles from me, nearly destroyed. This city is situated forty miles inland, and was literally shaken to the ground. From this point southward the severity of the earthquake sensibly diminished. The town of Pisco, seaport of Ica, was roughly handled, and a beautiful iron wharf rendered useless. The Guano Islands, immediately opposite Pisco, were shaken to their foundations, and, according to the statement of a person on them at the time, shook like a hammock. The damage to property done at the latter places is very considerable, while, fortunately, the loss of life has been small.

Burmah.

Mr. Bunker, of the Toungoo Baptist Mission, says:

"Now the Churches are coming forth into the light again. Everything seems brightening, and God seems ready to pour out his spirit upon us. Already, this year, three hundred have been baptized, and many more are applying."

Down Again in Madagascar.

Ramona, a kinswoman of the late Queen has been proclaimed sovereign. She has refused to follow the advice of Sikidy or diviners, on account of the many false things they had said to her predecessor. The late Queen had lost all confidence in them, before her death, and she asked those around her to pray to the true God. The new Queen expresses herself in favor of the Christian religion; and although the government keeps at a distance from the missionaries, some of the young native Christians are frequently called on to preach the Gospel to those within the palace.—*Madagascar Correspondent London Friend.*

The Church in Madagascar.

Since the restoration of long lost religious liberty in 1861, the work of restoration has been carried on by the native Christians and their missionary friends, with the following general result as the present state of Christianity in that island: 90 churches, with 5255 members, and 462 candidates: with congregations of 13,600 persons, in a Christian community of about 20,000 individuals. There are 101 pastors in and out of the city, and the people have erected nearly a hundred simple chapels, during the last five years, at their own cost.

—Father Ignatius, the distinguished Anglican clergyman, who approximates nearest perhaps to the Roman Catholics, has established Friday morning lectures at the church of St. Edmund-the-King, Lombard street, London. The time of service is 1 p.m., in the midst of business, and his church is densely packed with business men, who come hastily to his service and leave it as hastily the moment it is concluded. It occupies somewhat the place of the noon prayer-meetings in New York.

Obituary.

Henry P. Leland, Esq., son of the late Charles Leland, died in Philadelphia on Tuesday last, in the fortieth year of his age. He was a gentleman of culture and considerable literary ability, and was a popular contributor to the leading magazines of this country. He wrote several works of merit, the more prominent being: "Americans in Rome"—a delightful volume of travels, and "The Gray Bay Mare," a volume of humorous sketches."

CHARLOTTE BIRCH-PFEIFFER wrote eighty five-act dramas, all of which were exceedingly popular except the last play which she ever wrote, and which was hissed wherever it was performed. Ludwig Tieck, the great poet and critic, to whom it was submitted, rashly declared that the authoress had no dramatic talent whatever. The critics said the same thing of Eugene Scribe and Victorien Sardou at the outset of their careers as dramatists.

SCIENTIFIC GLEANINGS.

—There are 557 woolen mills in the seven states of Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota. Their aggregate capital is $5,448,000.

—A curious accident recently happened at Almond, Mich. The jack wheel of a threshing machine burst and killed Albert Tucker, who was in charge of the machine.

—Lyons, Mich., has 100 acres of peppermint under cultivation, and has made this year 1000 pounds of pure oil, and is still at it. The oil is worth $8 a pound.

—The cost of the iron bridge to be erected by the Union Pacific Railroad Company, over the Missouri river, will probably not fall below two millions of dollars.

—Prof. Whittlesey has discovered evidences of the residence of man at the High Rock Spring, Saratoga, just 4840 years ago, or about six centuries before the deluge.

—A watchmaker of Paris has just completed a watch for the Sultan, valued at one million francs. There is a diamond at the back nearly as large as a walnut.

—The museum of the Academy of Sciences in Philadelphia is now receiving eight large meteoric stones, weighing together 2000 pounds, discovered in the Mexican mountains by Dr. H. B. Butcher, of that city.

—A Southerner proposes to supply the Boston market with paper stock made from the cane of the Florida canebrakes. He has invented a machine for reducing it to fiber which he affirms can be sold in Boston for two cents per pound.

—An Albany mechanic has invented a process of manufacturing paper boxes by pressing the pulp in molds. They come out fit for immediate use, and can be made quicker and cheaper than from the board.

—It is rumored that a movement is on foot to unite the United States, England and Russia in a grand expedition to solve the problem of the North Pole and its surroundings. Something of the kind ought to be done, in order to freeze off a few more adventurers.

—It was proposed to give the Chinese an American watch, but as the Chinese day consists of only twelve hours, an ingenious Yankee has undertaken to manufacture a watch adapted to both the Chinese system and the one used in Europe and America.

—An iron mountain, five miles long and two hundred feet high, has been found in Illinois. It is worth three miles of the Illinois Central Railroad, and a large part of the land belongs to that corporation. The iron drops out all along the ridge and is of extra purity.

—Mr. Rechten, of Bremen, has been exhibiting the newly patented German whaling gun at New Bedford. The gun is double and very heavy, mounted on trunnions. One barrel is designed for a harpoon and the other for a bomb lance. The harpoon is said to have been thrown a long distance with great accuracy.

—Mount Vista, about ten miles from Saratoga, a bluff rising directly from some table land to a hight of 500 feet, is found to be composed of a pure white sienite granite, equal or superior to any Eastern granite for monumental or other purposes, with a grain so fine that after dressing it resembles marble.

—The St. Louis bridge over the Mississippi is expected to be completed by the summer of 1871, and the St. Louis merchants are anxiously awaiting the day. Now it costs them twelve cents a barrel to send flour 1500 yards across the river, while it costs only twenty cents a barrel to send it to New Orleans, 1200 miles below.

—Dr. Fox remarks that under the use of flannel, local heat is intensified, and itching often increased and kept up. He gives, as a practical rule, "whenever you have a congestive state of the skin, or any disposition to neurosis, take off the flannel and place it, if necessary, outside the linen, this will prevent any catching cold."

—An organ is now being built in London for Christ Church Camberwell, which is to have its keyboard placed fifty feet away from the body of the instrument. Instead of wooden trackers, conducting wires will be used, and the instrument will be played by electrical agency, in the same way as a telegraphic machine may be worked by an operator at a distance.

—Work upon the Iron Mountain Railroad between St. Louis and the South is going on rapidly. Track laying will be finished to a point four miles below Farmington within sixty days, and the track has already been laid from Belmont to Coarleston. Fifteen hundred men are employed upon the line in and at the tunnel, fifty miles from Bismarck; four sets of hands are constantly employed working night and day. This tunnel is twelve hundred feet in length.

—The Japanese manufacture and use paper to as great an extent as perhaps any other nation. There are very few of their industrial operations that do not involve the use of this material. Both for ornamental and useful purposes it seems to be the *sine qua non*. Fans, lanterns, umbrellas, pocket handkerchiefs, cloaks and windows are made of it. The paper strings and hats lately introduced into this country have been in use for centuries in Japan.

—M. Toumachon, the photographer, recently performed a feat worth recording. Having ascended to the hight of nearly a thousand feet in the captive balloon at the Hippodrome, Paris, he succeeded in taking several photographic views, accurately representing the city from a birdseye view. The chief difficulty he encountered was the rotary motion of the balloon. His success shows the practicability of obtaining correct representations of the positions of military forces safely and rapidly.

—During the recent visit here of the Chinese Ambassadors, one of them stated in reply to the inquiries of a physician, that it was not customary in China, except among the lower classes of the people, for the doctor to see or touch female patients. In order to ascertain the pulse of the sick woman, a string is tied around her wrist and extended outside the window to the doctor, who holds the string between thumb and finger, and by this sort of telegraph is enabled to count the pulsations. This seems a ludicrous plan; but it is far less mischievous than our custom of admitting men doctors to the private apartments of females. The opportunities for the medical education of women in this country are yearly increasing; and we hope the day is not far distant when the ladies will be able to rout the men from the sick room, and compel them to stand out in the cold, under the window sill. In China only women nurses attend during childbirth.

—We have in our house a little invention which we have several times noticed in other dwellings, but having no direct interest in its operation we have not paid much attention to its working. It is a little thing and stands upon a little shelf in our sleeping room; but in an emergency it is capable of making a good deal of noise and imparting useful information. It is an electric alarm, with wires entirely concealed from the eye, and which run from it to the doors and windows and scuttle of the house; and should any of these be disturbed, the alarm is at once sounded. By means of a "tell-tale" it can be ascertained at once in what part of the house to look for the disturbance. The other night, before retiring to bed, we had the assurance of the servant that everything was close and secure. We set the alarm, but instantly it set to ringing, and we knew that something was wrong, and upon examining the "tell tale," we found out where to look for the cause. The laundry window was dropped about an inch, and the little machine would not keep still until the matter was made right. By the use of this little apparatus, thousands of dollars worth of property have been saved from burglars.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

A WOMAN'S PROTEST.

You took the verdict of the world,
That she who laughs with all alike,
Must *flirt*, forsooth!—and straightway hurled
Your gauntlet down, and bade me strike!

I am no child, for childish games,
And yet you fain would play with me;
Nor throw I scorn on *other* dames
Who met you half-way, eagerly.

Nor do I hold myself unjust,
That thus I give you warning fair;
I am a *woman*—strong, I trust,
To hold myself in purer air.

And, as a woman, quick to see
Where I may keep my garments clear;
Nor deem myself naw-manly,
To mark *you* first as insincere.

I love not intercourse that makes
Sweet words as spies for hidden pain,
To see one smile who wins the stakes,
And one who smiles to hide the pain.

I have no fears for broken heart,
For mine doth daily wait its kind;—
Yet I would hold myself apart,
And seek no shadow for my *mind*.

Somewhat is surely due to youth,
Too genuine to undercry;—
No smile that has its birth in truth,
Can settle to a heartless lie.

Ah! hold it kinder, brothers!—men!—
To take so much of us in trust!—
How *can* we show us *real*, when
You show your stronger selves *unjust*?

You see I cannot play your games:
A *woman* looks for better aims;
And higher still than *Love* she aims,
When *Fatehood* perches on Love's wings.

NOVEMBER, 1867. VIOLET LEA.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—Belgium proposes to tax all bachelors of thirty-five.

—Liverpool has appropriated £150,000 to further lay out public parks.

—Leith and New Haven, in Scotland, deplore a scarcity of fish, hitherto their mainst

TO THE PUBLIC.

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One copy, one year	$ 12 00
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CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondence, on Public Events, solicited from every part of the United States.

AINSLIE, KEATING & CO.

SUNDAY APPEAL.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 4, 1868.

For President.....HORATIO SEYMOUR.
For Vice-President.....FRANK P. BLAIR.

TENNESSEE.

EIGHTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

For Congress.....JOHN W. LEFTWICH.
For Elector.....W. W. VAUGHAN.

RAILROADS.

There are three new lines of Railroad in which our citizens are interested, and to which we desire to invite their attention. One of these will, after long and weary waiting, be shortly finished; the others are but projected and under survey. The line being finished is the Little Rock Railroad; the two projected and being surveyed, are the Memphis and Selma, and the Mississippi River Railroad. Of both these last, we publish on our local page to-day, reports that will be read with interest.

Of the Selma road, we learn from the *pro tem.* President, Gen. FORREST, that the people along the whole line, but especially as far as Holly Springs, are impatient for the commencement of the work, and will subscribe willingly and cheerfully all the land and money necessary to complete their share of it. They naturally enough look to Memphis; and flattered by the hearty manner in which our people subscribed for and started the surveying party to work, expect that our moneyed men will turn their attention to the enterprise and labor with a will until it is a solid and enduring reality. We have already published columns of reasons why this road should be constructed, and will not, therefore, say a word in that way this morning, but will again refer the reader to the report by Gen. FORREST.

Of the Mississippi River Railroad, a great deal has been said in days past, but so long ago that it has, perhaps, been forgotten by our readers. The report on our local page will refresh the memories of the forgetful, and urge the consideration of the indifferent. Passing through a section of country lost to us, and compelled to trade by river with St. Louis, this road will not only bring us into intimate connection with the people of that portion of our State northwest of us, but also with Western Kentucky at Paducah; and, by connections now under construction towards that thriving town, with Central Kentucky and the finest tobacco region of the United States. What was lost to us by the war is to be regained only by this road. Just as the war commenced, our tobacco trade had grown (and only in two years), to 2500 hogsheads, with prospects of as rapid an increase in the years to come. All this now finds a market at Paducah, which is fast monopolizing the tobacco trade of this section. Last year the merchants of that place received 35,000 hogsheads, where but a few years before they received scarcely as many hundred. We are at the head of perpetual navigation, and if we but strike for it, may control a trade that somehow will find the quickest and cheapest way to the seaboard. Tobacco grown in this region is bound to find a market in New Orleans. By building this River road, we make a quick transit for it to our city, which, so eligibly situated, must become the entrepot for the great seafaring town of the Valley.

We write these few words suggestively, and with only the intention to attract the reader to the reports referred to, which we hope will have the effect of hastening and quickening them to help the men who have undertaken schemes that are not gigantic, even for our limited means, but are quite within our reach, if only the men of capital and energy can once be "started into them."

If we will only all unite and agree that we are a great people, destined to be a greater, there is no limit to what we can accomplish in railroads and everything else that is profitable and calculated to build us up. But we must all agree, and agree to advertise Memphis as *the* place for industry and thrift, the place for young and industrious men to make the fortunes all are looking for in one channel or another.

COTTON DISPATCHES AND THE MEMPHIS MARKET.

Dispatches have been sent from Liverpool, and will be again, suggesting all sorts of reasons why planters should immediately sell their cotton. The cry of increased crops in Brazil, India and Egypt, and "probable declines," will be echoed from one end of the country to the other by persons interested in cheapening the staple. Our planters will do well to be careful how they receive these statements, and be particular in examining into the sources whence they come and whether the motive is not concealed in the gratuitous spread of information of such a character. Our leading dealers in Memphis are always well posted and can impart to their country correspondents, whenever desired, the whole truth as to the present and future of the trade throughout the world. Shrewd, sharp and active, our "sellers" and "buyers" are as thorough in "cotton" as men of like opportunities in the South. The increase, under the adverse circumstances of our trade in the staple, proves this beyond question; and also, that while for the planter we are able to secure as high a price as at any other point, we offer no less attractions to the buyer, always in search of a cheap market. Our contiguity to the North and West, by railroad, and the increased facilities for land carriage, together with repeated reductions in freights, have made for us opportunities which have been improved to such an extent as that in less than ten years, with a terrible war intervening, we have come to rank among the first cotton emporiums in the United States. And this rapid increase in this branch of our business must continue, as we are largely patronized by the mills of the North as these of the West, the consumption of which is always on the increase. Among the most practical men in the country, and the keenest judges of cotton, are the representatives of the mills. From long experience, they are unanimous in the opinion that this is the best market in the world for the buyer and seller of cotton. The latter gets within a small margin of New York rates for his staple, but as the former purchases from first hands, and in most cases ships before the cotton has accumulated "charges," and at low through rates of freight, he finds himself possessed of a class of the staple he could nowhere else purchase at the same "cost." These and other advantages possessed by our city as a cotton mart are worthy consideration. We will return to this subject at another and an early day.

THE RADICALS RESPONSIBLE.

During his celebrated "swing around the circle," President JOHNSON made a speech in Philadelphia, in the course of which he was interrupted by one of the vast crowd, who called out "What about New Orleans?" The question was pointed and significant, in view of the then recent riot at that city and the reported responsibility of the Conservatives for it. Mr. JOHNSON made this answer, which we give to our readers as explanatory of the cause or occasion and source of every riot, or effort at riot, that has taken place or been attempted anywhere in the United States since the close of the war. Here are the words of the President:

"Perhaps if you had a word or two on "the subject of New Orleans, you might "understand more about it than you do "(laughter), and if you will go back and "ascertain the cause of the riot at New "Orleans, perhaps you would not be so "prompt in calling out New Orleans. "If you will take up the riot at New Or"leans, and trace it back to its source, "or to its immediate cause, you will find "out who was responsible for the blood "that was shed there. If you will take up the riot at New Orleans and trace "it back to the *Radicals' Congress*, "(cheers, and cries of "Bully,") *you will find that the riot at New Orleans "was substantially planned.* * * * "*There was the cause and the origin of "the blood that was shed, and every drop "of blood that was shed is upon their "skirts and they are responsible for it.*"

RITUALISTIC.

As a matter of great interest to many of our readers, we publish this morning the interdict of the Church of the Blessed Virgin by Bishop QUINTARD, and the answer of the Rev. J. W. ROGERS, the Rector of that new Episcopal enterprise. In doing so, we cannot but regret, in common with our citizens generally of whatever faith, that any difference should have grown up between these gentlemen, especially since it is likely to take a turn such as scandal-mongers love, and therefore, prove not only injurious to the Episcopal Church, but to religion of every form.

But Mr. ROGERS is firm in his determination to test the validity of his ritualistic performances; and, as in New York, it has not been suppressed, nor in England by the great Pan-Anglican Council, we may rest in the belief that he is safe in his venture, unless he can be silenced on other charges than have yet been suggested. The solution of this "difference" will be looked for with interest by our people generally.

RADICALISM AND DEMOCRACY.

The *Bulletin*, a few weeks ago, told us of BARBOUR LEWIS' intended murder of the Democracy of this city and the outrage of our women and children. Contrast the fiendishness of that wretch's deliberate plan for a breach of the peace with the general conduct of the Democracy of Shelby county, thus painted by the Radical *Press and Times*, of Nashville:

We are gratified to notice that the most decided and outspoken Republican speeches are made in all parts of the Memphis Congressional District, without any more interruption than occurs in political gatherings in Illinois and Ohio. We hail this evidence of a returning spirit of universal toleration with unfeigned delight.

RIOT.

Gen. ROUSSEAU, at present in command at New Orleans, on the evening of the 29th ult. addressed the Seymour Clubs. Among other good words he uttered the following, which we endorse to our readers as sound and wholesome advice:

"I hope you will allow no bad men to "precipitate you into collision with your "opponents, and that you will hold him "of either side who provokes it your "worst enemy. The man, white or "black, who induces a riot here, de"serves instant death, and I trust will "receive what he merits. You must "bear and forbear in the future as in "the past, till time and your own peace"ful action shall make all things even."

DR. TUSKA—DR. FORD.

An article from Dr. TUSKA, in answer to one from Dr. FORD, will be found on our first page. As explanatory of the creed of the Jewish Reformed Church, it will attract attention.

THE COURTS.

MUNICIPAL COURT—*Geo. W. Waldran, Judge.*—The following business was transacted yesterday:

School Board et al. vs. Moores, new trial overruled.
Montgomery vs. Kuppersehildt, new trial overruled.
Cooper et al. vs. Coffee et al., new trial granted.
Crmmere al Bank of Tennessee vs. Sunes, Judgment for plaintiff, $10.
Same vs. Demmous, judgment for plaintiff, $61 70.
Schäfer vs. Jones et al., judgment for plaintiff, $907.
Perkins vs. Long, judgment by default.
The cases set for trial on Monday next are as follows:

502 Williams et al. vs. Guest.
948 Eshman vs. Blum & Co.
978 Briggs et al. vs. Irwin.
1000 Same vs. Frayser et al.
1001 Same vs. Finney.
1004 Fuik vs. Ackerman.
1054 Cavarac & Co. vs. same.
1035 Greenlaw et al. vs. Loeb Bros.
1044 Comm. Bank of Penn. vs. Galloway et al.
1057 Blanchin vs. Ackerman.
1058 Watkins, usa, etc., vs. Baker.
1059 Halstead vs. Perkins.
1064 Sanford, ex'r, vs. Wesson.
1065 Cotlum vs. Rugland.
1066 Dungan vs. Just.
1048 Miller vs. Tipping.
1070 Edmonds et al. vs. Loeb.
1072 Wolcott et al. vs. Greenlaw, jr.
1073 Brown vs Corwine.
1074 Fitzpatrick vs Eddings.
1075 M & A of M vs Pfistara.
1079 Ryan vs Fyley.
1080 Glen vs Greely.
1082 McKeon vs German Casino.
1083 McFerran et al vs Cockrell.
1084 Tradesmen's Nat Bk of N Y vs Pike et al.
1087 Turnage vs Vendig & Co.
1088 Glaser, Lunehan & Co vs Ackerman.
1089 Wesley vs Zeigler.
1090 Hardin vs Ferguson.
1092 Flood vs Cunningham.
1094 King, adm'r vs Patterson.
1095 Murphy et al vs Eddins et al.
1150 Lewis vs Webb et al.

CRIMINAL COURT—*Wm. Hunter Judge.* In chambers. A habeas corpus case from Tipton county, came up for hearing on yesterday, entitled the State vs Jailor of Tipton county. The petitioners, J. H. Jackson, Peyton Burchard, Benson Harrison, Jacob Braddon, Davy Richardson, Thaddeus Fields, negroes, were committed to the jail of Tipton county by Justice Sturrod, on charge of attempting to raise a riot, breaking open the dwelling house of R. Poindexter, at Mason depot, during a late Radical meeting at that point, and shooting with intent to kill, one George Clebourne. After full investigation Jackson and Burchard were remanded to jail—the other defendants were discharged.

SHELBY CIRCUIT COURT—*George W. Reeves, Judge.*—The State docket will be taken up on next Monday, and will occupy the attention of the Court until disposed of. The criminal term will probably last for two weeks.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS TO REDEEM PROPERTY.

Philip Garvin, Tax Collector of Shelby County for the years 1866 and 1867, has returned to the Circuit Court of said county his report of sales of real estate for the State and county taxes for 1867, and as the right to redemption still exists, all persons interested had better call at once on M. D. L. Stewart, Clerk, etc., (who is authorized by law to receive and receipt for the redemption of all lands sold on the first Monday in July last), and redeem their property, and save further costs and penalties.

On Tuesday next the Attorney General will invest and call the exception dockets, and make the necessary motions in each case on said docket where executions have not been returned.

BANKRUPTCY COURT—*T. J. Latham Register.*—The following petitions in Bankruptcy have been found incorrect in form by the Register: W. B. Hitchcock & Co., Joseph Wolf, M. L. Chambers, Jas. N. Chairs, Abner D. Lewis, C. P. Winkler, Daniel C. Harbert, Benj. Phelan, Julius Rosenthal, Alfred Hunterton. Attorneys interested in the above petitions will please have the same corrected immediately.

T. J. Latham, Esq., Register, has returned, and is at his post attending to bankruptcy cases.

Important to Bankrupts!—We learn that in a large number of cases which have been closed in the Bankrupt Court, the parties have failed to procure their certificates. It should be known to them that the certificate is the only evidence of the discharge, and cannot be obtained from the Register until the fees of the office s in bankruptcy are all paid, and if they wish to be free from trouble no debts must be made before the petition in bankruptcy was filed, they must have this certificate.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE FOR WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 3, 1868.—Amelia Briggs to Margaret Hoist, 100x175 feet north side Brown's avenue $1000. Marsh W. Taylor to John Garton, lot No. 2 in county lot No. 3 0, in Memphis, $1000. Mary B. Rhodes to Fanny A. Greenlaw, 146¾ acres south side State Line road, $3387 50. P. B. and Ellen G. Glenn to G. C. Severson, lot north side Alabama street, $10,000. T. H. Boswell, M. M. C., to Wm. McDonald et al., lot No. 27, block 9, $27 40. C. S. Severson and wife to E. G. Glenn, part lot No. 60, south side Carroll avenue, $1000. N. M. Trezevant and wife to Robert Willis, 5 5 100 acres, lot No. 28, N. M. Trezevant's subdivision, $200. W. H. Bolton to Josephus Rhodes, 316 acres, bought by Bolton at Chancery sale, $2301. R. D. Goodwyn and wife et al. to Ann E. Moore, lot No. 4, division of Humphreys tract, $1000. J. W. Wintering and wife to J. S. Litigow & Co., part of block No. 42, south Memphis, $2925. William H. Webb to H. B. Wells and wife, four and a half acres, Pooley residence, $14,500. J. D. Denbiel to M. J. Rossel, lot B, in 501, $860. P. E. Cousins and wife to G. C. Severson, 42 by 150 feet, south side of Mosby street, $450. H. W. Bateman to J. H. Turner, 7 7 10 acres, 4th district, on Mississippi river, $170. E. A. Sheppard to W. C. Caven ugh, part of lot 1 on the side Linden street, $800. Q. C. Atkinson, by executors, to Michael Neaills, lot 5, Bernard tract, $1-02 50. R. H. Boith to Bernard Gray, 9?x170 feet part lot 164, Overton tract, $1800. W. H. Burton and wife to Moses Bolton, dower interest in L. Bolton's estate, $166. C. S. Severden to John M. Bills, Gayoso Bank building and lot, $21,750.

GEO. M. GREELEY, Register.
Memphis, Oct. 3, 1868

By Telegraph.

GEORGIA.

AUGUSTA, October 3.—A heavy rain storm has prevailed here and at Savannah for the past twenty-four hours.

MAINE.

PORTLAND, October 3.—Burglars stole over $10,000, mostly in Government bonds, from the safe of C. F. Sargeut, in Yarmouth, Me., on Thursday night.

WHEELING.

WHEELING, VA., October 3.—General Frank P. Blair arrived in this city at noon to-day, and at 2:30 p.m. he addressed the citizens in a brief speech from the balcony of the McClure House, and left for Cincinnati at 3 o'clock.

RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, October 3.—John Perkins, (white) and Benjamin Jefferson (colored), who were to have been hung to-day, have been respited until the 9th instant.

Gen. Stoneman has ordered an investigation of the cause of the accident on the Central Railroad, by which some soldiers of the 29th Infantry were killed and wounded.

BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, October 3.—The Governor has set apart Friday, the 4th day of December next, for the execution of Wm. Wells and Wm. Wilson, the negroes convicted at the last term of the Circuit Court of Summerset county, for the murder of the captain and mate of the schooner Bravo.

KANSAS CITY.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., October 3.—During a Radical meeting at the Court house in Independence, last night, pistols were fired from the outside, and a Mr. Weil wounded in the neck and leg. While a train of 150 Kansas City farmers was returning from the meeting, it was fired on by some wagon men on the roadside, but nobody was hurt.

Owing to a dense fog, a freight train on the Kansas Pacific Railroad ran into the rear of another this morning, about four miles west of Topeka. The engine and three or four cars were wrecked, and the Engineer, John Salmon, was killed.

NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, October 3.—A wind and rain storm commenced Thursday night and has raged ever since, with but short intervals, while a continuous east wind has forced back the water from Lake Pontchartrain through the canals and swamps, until the whole rear of the city is inundated with an unbroken sheet of water, which extends from Claiborne street to the lake. The water is pouring over the banks of the canal, and still rising. The Pontchartrain Railroad and several of the street railroads have been obliged to stop running, the tracks being overflowed. The rains have been heavy and general throughout the State for the past week.

PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, October 3.—The International cricket match between the All England eleven, and the American twenty-two, of Philadelphia, was started to day. The Americans won the toss and sent the eleven to the field. At 2 o'clock the first man appeared with the bat, and the game continued with several interruptions by the rain until 5 o'clock, when the stumps were drawn for the day. At that time there were thirteen wickets down and fifty-five arms. The best stands were made by Cadwalader and Morgan. The former, by a safe and steady play, scored fifteen, and the latter nine runs. Freeman's bowling was very effective. The game will be resumed Monday morning.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, October 3.—The Postmaster General to-day awarded the contract for furnishing postage stamps to the National Bank Note Company of New York, although their bid was not so low as other companies.

The funeral of Rev. Dr. Gurley took place this afternoon.

Arrangements have been concluded between the Postal Departments of the United States and Great Britain, to take effect on the 1st of January, 1868, for the registration of letters conveyed between the United States, the British and West Indies, and the ports of Columbia, Bolivia, Peru and Chili, in the British mail. The registration fees are to be collected in the United States, on each letter at the rate of eight cents in addition to the rates of ordinary postage.

Fractional currency for the week, $710,000; shipments, $753,186. National Bank currency issued, $65 690. Fractional currency destroyed, $526,800.

CANADA.

TORONTO, October 3.—A portion of the woolen factory being erected at Glen William, fell yesterday precipitating 25 or 30 men to the ground, a distance of thirty feet, killing one, injuring two fatally and ten seriously.

An order has been received for the removal from the lakes of the Imperial gunboats which have been doing duty upon them for the past two years. The whole fleet will winter at Bermuda.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, October 3.—The *Democrat* has a telegram from Little Rock, which says that D. P. Upham, a member of the Legislature, and F. A. McClure, President of the Board of Registration, were assaulted by the Kuklux in Woodruff county, to day, from the bush, while travelling through the county. Upham was wounded in the head and McClure slightly. This makes four members of the Legislature and two Registrars who have been assaulted by the Kuklux within six weeks, two of whom were killed.

A Cheyenne dispatch says that information from Fort Laramie states that several hundred Sioux, under Man-Afraid-of-his-Horse and other chiefs, now there, are ready to go on their reservation as soon as transportation is furnished.

A special to the *Republican* from Little Rock says the Registrars who were appointed for Bradley county, where the vote would be almost unanimously Democratic, returned yesterday, having refused to continue the registering of voters in that county. The postoffices and mail routes have been discontinued in many counties, so as to have the effect of stopping the circulation of Democratic papers, and the people are consequently almost without mail facilities.

The *Republican* of this morning gives a version of the shooting affair at Martinsburg, in this State, which differs from that telegraphed from Wellesville yesterday. The statement says that a young lad was allowed to stand by the registering officers and indicate who should be registered. This occasioned much dissatisfaction, and the latter previously referred to was handed to him, the reading of which led to an angry discussion, and Sam Fletcher taking an active part in it, the Sheriff ordered him to be quiet. He refused and was arrested by the Sheriff and taken away. A dispute then arose between a brother of Fletcher's and a man named Purdy, and both parties drew revolvers. Neither had fired, however, when Galloway shot and killed Fletcher. Marshall then fired at Galloway, who also fired, killing Marshall. The Sheriff and Fletcher then returned, and Galloway seeing Fletcher approaching, fired and shot him in the side, inflicting a wound from which he died in twenty minutes. Galloway is then said to have flourished his pistol and called upon some one to take up the fight, after which he went to Mexico, and when a warrant was issued for his arrest he could not be found.

The Rt. Rev. H. D. Juncker, Roman Catholic Bishop of the Alton Diocese of Illinois, died at Alton yesterday.

Gen. Grant was serenaded at the house of Gen. Sherman last night. He thanked the party for the compliment, but declined to make a speech. Gen. Sherman also declined to speak.

The number of registered voters in this city foot up nearly 32,000. There are about 600 names on the rejected list.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, October 3.—The friends of George Francis Train have nominated him as an independent candidate for Congress from the Fifth District, now represented by John Morrissey.

The Gamble poisoning case was resumed at Nannel, Rockland county, yesterday. Miss Julia McGuire, the friend of Mrs. Gamble, who occasionally visited her, concluded her testimony, and was subjected to a close cross-examination. Nothing of much importance was elicited.

The trial of John Doran, for the murder of Ellen Hicks, at Thragg's Neck, in August, 1868, was continued in the Westchester Oyer and Terminer, at White Plains, yesterday. The case for both the prosecution and defense was closed, and Mr. McKean commenced an elaborate summing up argument for the defense, which was continued until night had far advanced.

A horse disease has become epidemic in Suffolk and the western end of Long Island. Several valuable animals have died of it lately.

Yesterday a hotel keeper named Anton Schmitt was arrested, charged by a boarder, named Koch, with robbing him of six thousand dollars in bonds and three hundred and fifty in gold. The money had been entrusted to Schmit for safe keeping, but he failed to account for it, alleging that his safe had been opened, which an investigation proved untrue.

For the present, all mails for the Pacific States and Territories, British Columbia, China, Japan and the Sandwich Islands will be sent from this city by the overland mail, by way of Chicago and Omaha. This arrangement includes all matter going to California.

There were seventy-four fires here during September, involving a loss of nearly $300 000. The ex-committee of the Women's Suffrage Association of Mount Vernon, of which Dorothy Ferguson is chairman, announce that the male electors of that school district have invited the women to take part in the nomination and election of school trustees, clerk and district librarian. The election will be held on Monday evening.

The *Herald* says the Treasury Department has put forth a semi official document exposing erroneous statistics in Delmas's recent statement. It claims that Delmas failed to include a cash balance of $103 000,000 on hand in June. The public debt statement for September, it is said, will show an increased indebtedness of $4 000 000.

Attorney General Evarts and Representatives Van Wyck, Halsey, Benton and Randall, of the sub-Committee on Retrenchment, met at the Astor House yesterday to investigate the alleged frauds in the Revenue Department. Mr. Jencks was not present. The proceedings were conducted with closed doors, and in the rooms occupied by Mr. Binckley, the person who was instrumental in causing the investigation to be made. It is understood that the testimony of the witnesses examined will not be of special interest. The examination will be continued to-day.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, October 3.—Mr. D'Israeli has issued an address to his constituents in Buckinghamshire, reciting the course pursued by the Ministry on the question of reform, the national finances, the relations between England and foreign nations, and the triumphant termination of the Abyssinian war. He comments at length on the reform project, gives its history, and recounts his objections thereto. He holds that the Ministry had a right to expect that the Whigs would wait and learn the temper of the new Parliament on that question, before pressing its consideration, but they saw fit to bring it before the House of Commons at the last moment, a bill severing the Church and State. The disestablishment of the Irish Church meant and included that movement. It involved also the stirring up of additional rancor and bitterness in Ireland. It would unsettle property and make confiscation contagious; and worse than all, it would give England over to Popery, and practically to the rule of a foreign power.

It is announced that the great powers of Europe will allow their diplomatic relations with Spain to remain in *statu quo*.

It is reported that a military and commercial treaty has been concluded by France and Holland, and Belgium is expected to join in its terms.

Perfect order reigns in Madrid, but at Barcelona the people have sacked the town hall and public buildings, and burned the statue of Queen Isabella. Count Chester, who sought to repress the riotous proceedings, was fired upon by the mob. He fled, and escaped under the cover of night.

Basalo has been appointed to the command of Catalonia, by the Provisional Junta.

PARIS, October 3.—The funeral of Count Walewski occurred to-day, the French ministers, the representatives of foreign powers and many other officers, including some American naval officers, attended in uniform. The streets through which the cortege passed were crowded with people.

CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, October 3.—The first race at the Buckeye Course to-day was a dash of three miles, free for all ages, for a purse of $500. It was won by Skylight, beating Woolford Belle. Time—6:03¾.

The second race was for a purse of $800, three best in five, in which nine horses started, was won by Easter Monday. Result: Marion 1, 1, 2, dis.; Venue 2, 2, dis; Lancer 3, 3, dis.; Easter Monday 4, 4, 1, 1, 1; Patrician 5, 5, 3, 2, 2; Lilly Gay 6, dis; Tom Porter 7, 7, dis.; Hallibird's br. c., by Colossus, 8, 6, dis; Joyce's Sparkle was distanced in the first heat. Time—1:52½, 1:53, 1:57½, 1:56½ and 2.

The third race, for a purse of $100, mile dash, resulted as follows: Maggie Hunter 1, Ford's colt 2, Belle Farris 3, Cooke 4. Time—1:51.

The meeting, which closed to day, has been an exciting and successful one.

MONTGOMERY.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., October 3.—On Tuesday the House turned out a Democrat and admitted a Radical to his seat. The Radical was a candidate in Jones county, and claimed his seat for that county. The Democrat was from Fayette county. The Legislature abolished Jones county, and the Radical claimed his seat from Fayette. The majority of Committee reported that the Democrat was elected by over 700 majority, and that his contestant was not a candidate against him at the election.

Gov. Smith is expected to-night. The registry bill, it is thought, will receive his signature, but is hardly probable that there will be an election for electors, as there is not now time to complete the registration.

It has been raining hard since yesterday, and the creeks are reported to be very high.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, October 3.—Cotton firmer; sales 2500; uplands, 27c. Flour, superfine State and Western, $6 30@7. Whisky quiet. Rice unchanged. Coffee unsettled. Cuba sugar, 11½@11¾. Molasses quiet. Tennessee copper 28½@28¾. Wheat 1@2c lower. Corn $1 12½@1 13½. Dry Goods—The market is steady without alteration.

Money—Call loans 3@4. Sterling 9?@9?. Gold 40¾@40¾. Old Tennessees 70@71; New 69½@69¾.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, October 3.—Flour dull, family $9 75. Corn $1 04. Oats 6@6½. Whisky $1 25. Pork $29 50. Bulk shoulders 12½c; sides 16c. Hard 19½c. Hams 18½@19½c. Butter 27@31. Eggs 20@21. Flax seed $2 50@2 75.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, October 3.—Cotton advanced, middling 26 1-4c; sales 1200 bales; receipts 1440; exports to Liverpool 2400; coastwise 2076; receipts yesterday (not reported) 3977; for the week 17,800; exports for the week, foreign 600; coastwise 2064; stock 98,148. Sterling 9?@9?c. New York sight ¼c discount. Gold 39. Sugar, fair jobbing trade, prices unchanged. Molasses unchanged; XXX sugarine 36 to 37c; choice 40@42c. Corn 97¼@1 12, the latter for prime yellow. Oats firm 85@95. Hay firmer $24. Bran, no market here, but firm $30 50. Bacon firmer, shoulders 12¾@13; clear sides 18¾. Lard, tierces 19½. Kegs 21½.

Louisville Market.

LOUISVILLE, October 3.—Tobacco quiet, sales 76 hhds; lugs to fair leaf $9@11 75; new leaf, (crop to come) $9@11 75. Flour, superfine $6 50; family $10. Wheat $1 80@2 00. Corn 90@91. Oats 54@55, in bulk. New corn in ear 60@70. Cotton 25 nay 28. Pork $29 50. Bacon, shoulders 12¾@13; clear sides 18¾@18¾. Lard in tierces 19¾. Whisky, raw $1 27.

St. Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, October 3.—Tobacco and flour unchanged. Whisky at 30?c lower. Corn 96@97. Oats 51@55. Pork $29 25. Bulk sides 15. Bacon, shoulders 12¾@12¾; clear sides 16@16¾; hams 19. Lard 18¾@19. Whisky $1 25.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, October 3.—Cotton closed firmer and higher. Fres Ordinaire 127f per cwt.

FRANKFORT, October 3.—U. S. Bonds closed easier 78¾@78?.

I. O. O. F.

HALL OF CHICKASAW LODGE, No 8, I. O. O. F
MEMPHIS, September 29, 1868.

The undersigned were appointed a Committee to draft suitable resolutions as expressive of the feelings of Chickasaw Lodge, No. 8, in regard to the recent death of our Brother F. G. R, J. M. LITTLEFIELD.

The usual resolutions submitted at the death of a Brother and commonly adopted by our Lodges, are no doubt appropriate when the deceased was possessed of the usual merit and displayed the usual zeal, and remained in that good standing that becomes the fraternity; but the melancholy loss that we are now called upon to mourn is of a character that makes the common attention we pay the departed seem cold and indifferent when contemplated in connection with the life and character of the departed. We doubt if we have an Odd-Fellow in our city whose record as such sheds such a genial and healthy light upon the Order and is of such long standing. Since January 15, 1844, he has been a constant attendant of the Lodge of which he was a member. For years he was an active worker in Bunker Hill Lodge, No. 14, of Charlestown, Mass., and in February, 1856, he joined Chickasaw Lodge, No. 8. Since the latter date, but very few meetings has this Lodge held but what Brother LITTLEFIELD was in attendance. In 1858 he was elected to preside over this Lodge as its N. G., and again in 1861. Since that time he has been sent on various occasions as our representative to the Grand Lodge of the State, and in 1865 was elected by the Grand Lodge of the State as a representative to the Grand Lodge of the United States. In our own Lodge many times he has been called upon to fill various positions of trust and honor; and at the time of his death was Treasurer and Trustee of this Lodge—a position that none but the most honest and trustworthy could attain, and to which he had been elected for many consecutive terms. In all the various positions that he was called upon to fill he discharged them with zeal, integrity and honor. As a citizen, his quiet and retired disposition never brought him prominently before the public; but among his acquaintances he was known for his integrity and honor. In his social and family relations, he was known for his genial, kind, generous and humane feelings. Temperance, benevolence and justice marked his every act, thereby rendering him among us at least the most worthy and deserving.

In view of the great loss our Lodge and the Brotherhood has sustained by his death,

Resolved, That we extend our sincere sympathy to the family and friends of the deceased, and that our Lodge go into mourning for the space of thirty days.

H. D. CONNELL,
A. J. WHEELER,
D. C. TRADER,

By order of the Lodge.
GEORGE W. ACREE, N. G.
JOSEPH E. RUSSELL, Rec'g Sec'y.

NEW ADVERTISEM'NTS

WANTED.—Two good White Women for cooking, washing and chamber work, at No. 154 Union street. oct 1t

WANTED.—A situation as Clerk, by a young man of experience, in a mercantile house. Commands a good country trade. Best reference given. Address "Clerk," MILLER & JONES, 204 Front street. oct sat

Medical College of Memphis.

T. A. RAMSEY, M.D., PROF. OF PRACTICE, will deliver the First Lecture of the Preliminary Course in this Institution on

Monday, October 5th, at 10 A M.,

In the College Building, corner of Front and Exchange streets.

ALEXANDER ERSKINE, M.D.,
oct 2t Dean of the Faculty.

DISSOLUTIONS.

Dissolution.

THE Firm of W. N. Eakin & Co. was dissolved by mutual consent on the 15th August, 1868. Either party is authorized to settle the business of the old firm.

All persons indebted to the firm of W. N. Eakin & Co. are requested to come forward and settle without delay. The books and papers will be found at the Underwriters' Warehouse, corner of Market and Promenade streets.

W. N. EAKIN,
A. CONNELL.

Memphis, September 1, 1868.

The business will be continued at the old stand on Chickasaw street, by A. Connell and M. Connell, jr., under the firm name of A. Connell & Co.

Memphis, September 1, 1868. sept tf

AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

FIRST ANNUAL FAIR
—OF THE—
SHELBY CO. AGRICULT'L ASSOCIAT'N
TO BE HELD ON
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday,
October 20, 21 and 22, 1868,
—AT THE—
MEMPHIS ASSOCIATION GROUNDS,
Near the City of Memphis, Tenn.

PREMIUMS.

ORDER OF EXHIBITION.

First Day.

SHEEP—LONG WOOL.

Best buck	$ 5 00
Best ewe	5 00

FINE WOOL.

Best buck	5 00
Best ewe	5 00

MIDDLE WOOL.

Best buck	5 00
Best ewe	5 00

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Best Mowing Machine	Certificate and 15 00
Best Combined reaping and mowing machine	Certificate and 15 00
Best Threshing Machine	10 00
Best display of Agricultural Implements	10 00
Plow—best combined sod and stubble	5 00
Plow—one horse	2 00
Harrow	2 00
Sooler	2 00
Cultivator	1 00
Wheat Drill	3 00
Corn Planter	2 00
Buggy Cultivator or Plow	3 00
Best Portable Cider Press	2 00
Best Churn	2 00
Best Pump	2 00
Best Rae Hive	2 00
Best Miniature Cotton Press	5 00
Best Corn Sheller	10 00
Best two-horse Wagon	10 00

HOGS.

Berkshire—best boar	5 00
Berkshire—best sow	5 00
Essex—best pair	10 00
Suffolk—best pair	10 00
Chester Whites—best boar	5 00
Chester Whites—best sow	5 00
Chester Whites—best pair Pigs under six months old	5 00
Best two fat Hogs of any breed	5 00
Best sow and Pigs—not less than five	5 00

BLOODED HORSES.

Best Stallion, three years old and upward	15 00
Best Stallion, under three years	10 00
Best Mare, three years old and upward	15 00
Best Mare, under three years	10 00

MARE OR GELDING.

Best Mare or Gelding, of any age	10 00

RIDING RING FOR BOYS.

Best boy rider under four een years	10 00

JACKS AND JENNETS.

Best Jack, three years old and upward	10 00
Best Jack, under three years	5 00
Best Jennet, three years old and upward	10 00
Best Jennet, under three years	5 00

Second Day.

MULES.

Best Mule	5 00
Best pair of broke Mules	10 00
Best Mule Colt, over one and under two years	5 00
Best Mule Colt, under one year	5 00

MANUFACTURES.

Best Rockaway or Open Carriage	10 00
Best Buggy	5 00
Best set of Double Harness	5 00
Best set of Single Harness	5 00
Best Saddle and Bridle	5 00
Best Portable Steam Engine	10 00
Best pair home-made Boots	3 00
Best pair home-made Shoes	3 00
Best barrel of Flour	5 00
Best barrel of Meal	5 00

POULTRY.

Best pair of Black Spanish chickens	2 00
Best pair of Game chickens	2 00
Best pair Brahma Pootra chickens	2 00
Best pair Dominique chickens	2 00
Best pair White Dorkins	2 00
Best pair Bantams	1 00
Best pair Muscovy Ducks	2 00
Best pair Poland Ducks	2 00
Best pair Turkeys	2 00

BREEDING CATTLE.

Best Bull, three years old and upward	10 00
Best Bull, under three years	5 00
Best Cow, three years old and upward	10 00
Best Cow, under three years	5 00
Best Milch Cow, of any

SUNDAY APPEAL.

Office---No. 13 Jefferson Street.

CITY MATTERS.

CITY SUBSCRIBERS

Are requested to report any irregularity in the delivery of the APPEAL at the Counting-room. Carriers will be supplied with certificates authorizing them to collect weekly.

ED. J. MANSFORD,
Supt. Circulation.

THE communication on Ariel and Prospero is laid over until next Sunday.

THANKS to Felix Cross, Esq., for late Southern and Eastern favors.

THERE was a pleasant little reunion at the Overton on Friday night.

MORTUARY report for week ending Saturday, October 3d: Whites, 22; blacks 27; total, 49.

CENTER alley has not been repaired yet. The condition it is in is dangerous in the extreme to man and beast.

GEN. ANTHONY FOSTER.—The proceedings of his imprisonment and trial in pamphlet form, is for sale at Cowperthwait, Chapman & Co.

TELEGRAMS remaining in office October 4th: W. F. Boyle, Enoch Taylor, Thos. White, Thos. Trout & Sons, H. Taylor, Miss M. Reeves, Benj. Babb, M. Haws, E. O. Fuller.

COAL.—Messrs. Bigley & Mellersh, on the southeast corner of South Court street and Main, are now prepared to fill all orders for coal of every description, which they will deliver at current rates.

VICTOR FUCHS has our thanks for a fine string of perch. Mr. Fuchs is always at the head of the list of caterers to the public taste, and is a gentleman of well known liberality.

LARGE RECEIPTS.—Messrs. Menken Bros. received, yesterday, over one hundred packages of staple dry goods, bought in New York at the recent decline. Merchants will do well to price their wholesale stock.

MATRIMONIAL.—The following certificates were returned last week: Jno. F Prince, to Miss Georgia Williams; D. M. Parsley, to Mrs. A. M. Hood; J. H Spann, to Miss Virginia E. Hood; Mr. J T. Province, to Miss Nora Sullivan; T. A. Smith, to Miss Adine Eddings; and five negro couples.

OPENING DAY.—Wednesday next the ladies of Memphis will have a fine treat. Messrs. Menken Bros. exhibit their fashions in Cloaks, Underwear, Silks, and a thousand novelties, which they have imported from Europe. No doubt the "Grecian Bend" will be among the curiosities.

PHOTOGRAPHIC.—Mr. Ed Craven, at his gallery in Clark's Marble Block, corner of Madison and Main streets, is prepared to take any description of pictures, Specimens of the various styles that can be produced by him may be seen at his gallery. They are the best evidence that could be produced to prove his ability. Parties needing striking likenesses of themselves or friends will do well to call and see him.

A NEW ADVERTISING MEDIUM, and one of the most valuable that we know of, is the great advertising curtain of the New Memphis Theater, now owned by Mr. R W. Ainslie. About one-half of the space has been sold, and bids have been made for a portion of the remainder. Merchants and others who wish to avail themselves of a first-class advertising medium, would do well to call on Mr. Ainslie, northwest corner of Jefferson and Main, up stairs.

PRESENTATION.—At the close of the performance last night, of the Emerson, Allen & Manning troupe, while Mr. Emerson was singing "Capt. Jenks of the Horse Marines," an elegant gold headed cane was presented to him by a committee of gentlemen. The cane bore on the head "Presented to Billy Emerson by his Memphis friends, October 3, 1868." This is a fitting tribute to one who has furnished any amount of sport to the Memphis public. The cane also bore the names of the donors, some eight or ten of our best citizens.

OYSTERS.—Our old friends, D. Aste & Co., on the corner of Union and Main streets, are the agents of the most delicious oysters in the world—Norfolk plants, put up by Frank Pfeifer & Co. "Dominic" has already earned for himself, by long years of unremitting attention to business, and by unvarying politeness and liberality, a most enviable position in the feelings of old Memphians. Everybody knows him and his place, and when they wish a good oyster supper go to him. As an additional inducement this year, as soon as the weather becomes a little cooler, Messrs. Aste & Co. will receive fresh oysters in the shell daily. When they come we will give due notice thereof.

THE MARKETS.—We visited the markets, as usual, yesterday evening, and found but little change from last Saturday. Vegetables and flowers were scarcer but the show of meats, butter and eggs and "truck" was equally as good as last Saturday. Butter, fresh country, 45@50c per pound; eggs, 30c per dozen; chickens, $4 50@5 00 per dozen; sweet potatoes, 90@$1 10 per bushel, and very fair supplies. The Jefferson street market, kept by our old friend Charlie Williams, was crammed full of the very best and juiciest meats that could be found anywhere. It is a relief to go into Charlie's market, it is so clean and cool. He keeps none but the very best of meats, and sells them at living rates.

THE SOUTHERN QUARTERLY REVIEW. We have received from the publisher the October number of this sterling publication, the contents of which are as varied and interesting as any of the preceding issues. The articles in this number are: "Alexander H. Stephens on the War;" "Lettice Knolly's;" "The Northern Church;" "Beisarius;" "Two Recent Poems;" "Brownson's American Republic;" "Platen's Poems;" "Classification in Natural History," and "Book Notices." We bespeak for this Quarterly the support of our scholars, lawyers, clergy and bookmen. As a home publication it appeals to us. That appeal is strengthened by the character of the work, the able and scholarly articles that distinguish its pages.

LEDDIN'S COMMERCIAL COLLGE.—This popular institution now offers new inducements to parents who desire to have their children educated in all the English branches, languages, geometry, mensuration, trigonometry etc. This department is in the especial charge of a teacher of varied and enlarged experience, who will spare no pains to instruct pupils in the most thorough manner and to advance them rapidly. The commercial course has been revised and greatly extended in order to make it thoroughly practical in all its details. Young men, now is the time and here is the opportunity to prepare yourselves for a successful business life. The evening class is open for all who are otherwise employed during the day, and the same opportunities are offered for their instruction in all departments.

PHOENIX MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—The advantages arising from life insurance are too many and too obvious to need demonstration. Within a few years the importance has increased to such an extent that it is now the exception, and not the rule, to find those who have not taken out policies on their lives. Among those companies which have assumed the greatest proportions, and have distributed the greatest advantages, is that whose title is at the head of this article. Its terms are more liberal than any other, and its capital has increased in magnitude as its business has prospered, and it is second to none in responsibility. It is represented in this city by Messrs. C. Nourse and Mathews, whose office is on Jefferson street, between the APPEAL and *Avalanche* offices, where their customers will be courteously attended to and liberally dealt with.

RITUALISM.

Bishop Quintard Interdicts the Church of the Blessed Virgin.

Answer of the Rev. J. W. Rogers, Rector of that Church.

Editors Memphis Appeal:

The Bishop of Tennessee having raised a controversy concerning the services of the Church of the Blessed Virgin, and having thrown it before the public by the first adverse publication, instead of writing to me in private, when I thought I was acting in accordance with his views expressed on other occasions. I now consider it due, alike to myself and the Bishop, that nothing shall occur between us without the cognizance of the public, before whom his card denounced my services as being "unauthorized by the canons, customs and rubrics of the church." I therefore submit for publication a letter from the Bishop, just handed me by a Committee of Clergymen, returned from the Bishop's Conference, at LaGrange, and who evidently leave me in their commissions, the choice of *Peace* or *War*.

LAGRANGE, TENN., September 29, 1868.

To the Rev. James W. Rogers:

Rev. and Dear Brother: I am informed through a card published over your name in the papers of the city of Memphis, that you propose organizing a new Parish in that city, to be known and styled as the "Church of the Blessed Virgin." It is not my wish at present to discuss the propriety of an additional Church organization in Memphis. I understand that a majority of the clergy of the city have declined giving their canonical consent.

I am informed through your card that the services in the Church of the Blessed Virgin will be neither High Church nor Low Church, but eminently Catholic; incense, candles on the altar and gorgeous vestments adorned with precious stones and silver and gold will be employed to add dignity to the worship of God.

These things are contrary to the usages of our branch of the Church Catholic, and to the wishes of your Bishop, and your attempt to introduce them into the public worship of Almighty GOD is an innovation which violates the discipline of the Church and offendeth against its common order.

Your ordination vows bind you to give "faithful diligence, always so to minister the doctrine, sacrament and discipline of Christ as the Lord hath commanded and as this *Church hath received the same*, according to the commandments of God." I therefore require you to relinquish the said usages and practices; and you will understand that they are officially interdicted by the Bishop of the Diocese to whom you owe canonical obedience, and whom you have sworn "reverently to obey." This will be placed in your hands by the Rev. Richard Hines, D. D.

I am yours, faithfully, in Christ and the Church.

CHARLES TODD QUINTARD,
Bishop of Tennessee.

Rt. Rev. C. T. Quintard:

Sir: Your "*Interdiction*" resolves itself for justification into two propositions:

First. That I have in my services broken the laws of the Church.

Second. That in cases where there is no law I am bound by my ordination vow to "obey the Bishop" in every fancy, if he orders me.

As to the first, my answer is simply this: I have reverently kept all the discipline and laws of the Church, and if my Bishop will point me to the page where any law is written prohibitory of my practices, I will instantly abandon them. I know all the laws of the Church and I keep them all.

My answer to the second resolution of your note is simply that I have only done in my church what you allow in others, except the burning of incense, which the first two verses of the Prayer Book command, and I enjoin you by *the majesty of the law to do the same*. Can a Bishop make and break laws at pleasure? Although our Church teaches that the people must obey their "*pastors and teachers*," have I a right to order my people to bow at the name of Charles Todd Quintard? Suppose I commanded it, and they refused, could I bring them to trial? Yet they ought to *obey* me in all *lawful* things. Surely any right-minded man will see that in our respective vows of obedience we recognize the *Constitution and laws*, both in Church and State, to give the limit of that obedience to ecclesiastical and civil rulers. Ought not civil rulers to be *obeyed*? Surely. But when Gov. Brownlow commands *arbitrarily* and *contrary* to law, does every Christian man offend "order and religion" by asking, humbly, "Tell me, Governor, where is the *law* for your command, and I shall reverently obey it?"

Give us stable laws, and every true man is safe; but the moment you begin to try men for supposed offenses, not accurately defined in law, that moment Christian liberty falls, and petty tyrants exert their power.

The true issue, Right Reverend and dear sir, is not even about *Ritualism*, for you are yourself a Ritualist, as every man may see by entering your Cathedral. It is the name of my Church that offends you, as the name St. Lazarus did. Had I named it St. Mary's Church, you would have tolerated me, notwithstanding my *merry letters* from Europe; but that the people should be taught to call the mother of our Lord "*Blessed*," this you consider "*going to Rome.*" And I remember well our conversation about the Immaculate Conception, but you will allow me tell you, Right Reverend and dear sir, that the very Angels call her "*Blessed*," and her Divine Lord will not be very far from those who truly love and honor his "*blessed*" mother!

As regards the minor question, whether the consent of the clergy for me to officiate here has been obtained, I have only to repeat that a majority consented before competent witnesses or in writing. Yet one of them, I learn, falters, under your influence, and declines to put in writing what he said in *words* to Dr. Rogers.

You may possibly on this ground defeat me, as the canons require the consent to be in writing. But would it not be more manly, Right Reverend and dear sir, to let the true issue come up on its merits, instead of trying to get rid of my church by a technicality? If I have done any thing wrong *try me*, but oh, for the sake of the Church and the Lord that bought us, leave this miserable *Jerrymandering* to politicians. Yet, if on account of a mere *technicality*, I should be prohibited from preaching here, where I have labored for twenty-five years, where I have given thousands of dollars to build "*nests*" for you all; if I, in order to keep my vows and preach the Gospel, must leave my home and friends and the dust of my dead in Elmwood, or submit to arbitrary dictation, then I would rather follow the eagles over mountains and seas, bearing the cross, and singing the lofty chants of the Catholic Church, in freedom and poverty, than lick the hand of Caprice and Power for the richest *benifice* on earth!

Thus having answered you, Right Reverend and dear sir, with that respect and dignity which is due your sacred office, I wish to *say* a single word as between *man and man*.

I know full well, Right Reverend and dear sir, that such sentiments as I have expressed above are not pleasing to you. You would like me amazingly, and write many letters to me, as you used to do, *just before your election*, (some of which are now before me, in which you called me your dear "*Jeems*," My "darling" and the like); if you could only *use me*; but when, in our controversies, hitherto, you found I would not bend against my own race and people. When, in the St. Lazarus controversy, I persisted, through long years, against you, and carried my church into convention at last. When in England I exposed the circular which stated that $800,000 had been expended in the buildings and lands of the "University of the South, for which you were begging money, and did it for the *truth*, without consulting my Bishop. When, in the midst of this controversy, you recommended me in a private letter to Rev. Mr. May, Editor of the *English Church Chronicle*, as a suitable person to lead the mission from England, in the Church of God, to Venezuela. When I surprised you in my card, last Sunday, by showing that I knew of your being "cheek by jowl" with *Ritualists* and making speeches to them in "St. Mary Magdalene," when it was to your interest. When, in a word, I had seen so many of your tracks in the street about my path, it does not surprise me in the least that you wish to get rid of me; but I intend to dispute every inch of ground, with every weapon that honor supplies, and will not be driven from my home and country without a conflict which *you can never forget*.

Respectfully,
J. W. ROGERS.

MEMPHIS TO HOPEFIELD.

Sub-Mississippi Telegraph Line.

The Cause of the Cessation in Communication with the Trans-Mississippi.

"Electricity," says a writer in an English scientific paper, "is a wizzard's power." While there is no element that has received so much attention, or has been the subject of half so much research and study, there is none that is so little understood, or whose workings are such a complete and wonderful mystery. There is no end to the applications to which man has succeeded in converting this his most ubiquitous and all-pervading slave. By it, a man may convert, as did Robert Houdin, or Mr. Appold (he of centrifugal pump notoriety), his house into a magician's castle, and make the lightning do the work of a retinue of servants. The surgeon, the physician, the astronomer, the chemist, the photographer, the worker in all of the metals, —in fact, every art and science is indebted to, and to a certain extent dependent upon, this wonderful power. But its most useful application, and the one that embraces in its benefits all classes of the human race, is telegraphing; and although there are now thousands, mostly men of education and of a philosophic turn of mind, who are engaged in this profession, its workings are still a mystery. A case of local interest has lately come under our observation, which forcibly illustrates this fact, and has caused our electricians here no little perplexity. We allude to the late obstruction and restoration of telegraphic communication with the trans-Mississippi.

For some weeks past, the cable had been working very irregularly. At intervals no communication could be had through it for hours, and all at once it would revive and the fluid pass through it as usual. This state of affairs continued for several weeks, and at last communication ceased entirely. After several ineffectual attempts to revive it, it was determined to raise it and find out the reason for the cessation.

The cable crossing at this point is considered one of the best ever laid in this country, having been manufactured originally for the Red Sea, but for some reason not used, and afterwards was purchased and laid down by the Western Union Telegraph Company, at a very heavy expense. The conducting wire consists of seven small copper wires closely twisted together, and covered with a layer of vulcanized India rubber, or caoutchouc. Over this layer is another of the same material, making the cable about a half inch in diameter. This is covered with a wrapping consisting of two layers of hemp yarns saturated with pitch. The whole is covered with twelve No. 7 iron wires twisted spirally around it, making the cable about an inch and a half in diameter, and giving it great strength and weight—several times larger and stronger than the Atlantic cable.

The operation of "under-running" and taking the cable up was successfully performed by Col. Coleman and Capt. Baker in a steam tug with a barge attached. As it was raised, and at intervals of a few yards, a needle was driven into the cable so as to touch the conducting wire, and instruments were applied to test the soundness of the portion raised. When near this shore, by this means it was discovered that the disturbing cause lay within a space of twenty yards between two points. This piece was cut out, the two ends spliced, and the cable immediately worked throughout its whole length. The piece cut out was brought ashore and examined by Col. Coleman and Capt. Baker at their leisure, and developed one of the most singular facts in telegraphing that has ever come under their notice.

On cutting the cable it was found that about four inches of the conducting wire had been burned out, and was gone completely. It is supposed that a severe shock of lightning had passed along the land line of wires, and had left them and followed the cable, burning this piece out in its passage. The curious and inexplicable part of the affair is the action of the cable after the burning. At times, a current of electricity passed through, and communication was kept up between Memphis and Little Rock; then ceasing entirely for a while, it would again revive, keeping up this fitful action as we have stated, for some time before its total suspension.

Many theories and surmises are advanced by the gentlemen connected with the telegraph office here, as to the explanation of this remarkable phenomenon, the only one of which is at all satisfactory is that of Col. Coleman: That "a slight connection was formed between the burnt ends of the conductor, by moisture which had penetrated the cable in sufficient quantities to keep up the circuit, there being a battery on the Memphis end strong enough to drive the electricity through at intervals." This, says Col. Coleman, to whom we are indebted for most of the above facts, is a remarkable case, and may never occur again. The question now naturally suggests itself: Cannot some mode be established whereby communications can be passed through large bodies of water without a cable? It has been proven in this instance that messages passed to and fro across the Mississippi without a metal connection. Let the scientific work it out.

PERSONAL.

A. B. Treadwell, Esq., of the firm of Price & Treadwell, leaves for the North to-day, where he will lay in another large stock of plantation supplies for his extensive house in this city.

Wm. A. Estes, Esq., General Southern Agent of the Atlantic and Great Western Railway, is in our city on a short business visit. Mr. Bates is a popular young gentleman and good railroad man, and his road needs no praise, it being well known to all travelers.

Col. J. T. Pratt, late of the *Ledger*, left yesterday evening for St. Louis, where he will represent the APPEAL at the coming fair, and at the drawing of the Paschall House Association.

Mr. E. J. Mansford, Superintendent of Circulation of the APPEAL, left yesterday evening for St. Louis, where he will remain during the fair. We recommend him to the courtesy of our confreres.

A large stock of Ladies' Hosiery, White Goods, new styled Trimmings, Dress Buttons, at M. Wolf & Co's.

GRAND Duchess Skirt, at Menken Bros.

Look for Cheap Table!—Great bargains in Dress Goods and House Furnishing Goods. Our stock must be closed out this season. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., No. 231 Main street.

HERZOG & BRO. would inform their customers and citizens of Memphis, that with the opening of the season, they have just received a large and well assorted stock of dry goods, notions, dress trimmings. Special attention always paid to shawls and cloaks. Their prices are the lowest in the city.

NEW BOOKS.—We have received from Messrs. Cauren & Co., "The Dower House," a story by Annie Thomas, "Short Stories for Spare Moments," selected from Lippincott's Magazine, and "Infelicia," a volume of "poems," by Adah Isaacs Menken. We have not had time to glance at the works, but they come to us with the recommendations of the critical press. Messrs. Church & Co. are in receipt of a large amount of new and fresh reading matter.

RAILROADS.

MISSISSIPPI RIVER RAILWAY.

The Ball is Rolling—Active Men are Pushing It.

The Covington (Tipton county) *Record* of Friday, has the following article, to which we invite the attention of capitalists and railroad men. This River road, when finished, will connect our city directly with the tobacco region of Western and Central Kentucky, and give us advantages as a tobacco market rivalling those of any place in the Mississippi Valley. The *Record* says:

We are pleased to learn that the friends of the Mississippi River Railway, in Shelby county, are taking active interest in the road, sufficient to assure us of a determination to know what has become of its prospects, even if no more can be done. We are informed that at an informal meeting of a few gentlemen, held on the 5th inst. at Remberton, midway between Memphis and the line of Shelby and Tipton counties, for the purpose of discussing their interest in this matter, it was resolved to send a committee of three to confer with Mr. A. S. Mitchell, the supposed President of the road, for the purpose of obtaining from him such information as may be relevant to its condition and its hopes and prospects. The members of this committee, we are told, receive the warmest encouragement in obtaining, as they were instructed to do, the signatures of a few earnest men in each neighborhood in the belt of ten miles width, the route would probably be selected, as concurring in the action of this meeting. At an early day this committee will call a meeting of parties interested, to receive its report and take such further action as may seem advised by the premises.

There is no doubt that the landholders, from Memphis to the Tipton line, feeling a certain proprietorship in the charter for this road, granted for their benefit and so imperatively demanded by their large ownership of the fertile lands which now only encumber them, will, without exception, participate in this proposed meeting, either in person or through delegates from each little circle of neighbors, and that the adoption of some one of the many tested and perfected schemes for acquiring transportation and population by a safe and paying disposition of the surplussage of the now expensive lands by such as have an excess of acres and a dearth of dollars, will be advocated and the road started towards its accomplishment, or dropped as a hopeless failure.

We feel that no apology is required for our suggesting that similar action be taken in this and in the upper counties, and that we also, by counties, ask for an exhibit of the labors of the Board which was created here early in 1866. That a few friends of the road at once ride the belt through which it should pass and effect an immediate assemblage of landholders, or those interested, for the purpose of selecting say three delegates, informed of the sentiment along the route, and that these delegates be instructed to confer with each other by counties and with Shelby county, for the purpose of uniting in a joint meeting which Shelby will unquestionably call at an early day and at some suitable point, for the interchange of views on this common interest and for securing joint action in furthering them.

We suggest Saturday, October 28, as a suitable day for these preliminary meetings for the selection of delegates, and will freely give our time and columns to the advancement of this great necessity of our people, so surely, unless we exert ourselves now, pushing toward an impossibility.

MEMPHIS AND SELMA RAILROAD.

Report from Gen. N. B. Forrest, President Pro Tem.

In pursuance of the request of the citizens of this city, in company with Maj. W. J. Sykes, we have met the citizens interested in the construction of the Memphis and Selma Railroad at the following places, to-wit: Holly Springs, Pontotoc, Okolona, Aberdeen, Columbus, Pickensville and Carrollton, in Pickens county, Ala. It is gratifying for me to be able to say, that we have met with a cordial welcome everywhere, and that the citizens on the line of the proposed road, notwithstanding their indebtedness and the unfavorable promise of crops, are disposed to aid in the construction of the road far beyond my most sanguine anticipations. Everywhere they regard it as a feasible scheme, and well worthy the efforts of all to aid in building it.

As our principal object on this rapid trip through the country was to discuss the measures and invite consideration, it could not be expected that we would be able to report any considerable progress. Books were opened at all the above named places, and persons appointed to canvass their respective counties and solicit subscriptions.

In this we think as an evidence of the regard the people have for the measure, and as affording some assurance of what may be expected when the route is surveyed and a thorough canvass made.

The people from this to Selma are in favor of a direct railroad connection with Memphis. They believe it will offer a good market for their cotton and other products; and so thinking they will assist, some with money, some with half, and some with a third or fourth of their lands, and some with money and land. Very many gentlemen will be prevented from liberal aid by their embarrassed condition.

From the best information which could be obtained in the absence of a survey, it is about two hundred and ninety miles from Memphis to Selma. The route, taken as a whole, is remarkably favorable for the construction of a railroad.

There are no mountains, or even high hills to tunnel; no rock cutting, except the soft limestone in Alabama, and no large streams to bridge. The road, for its whole distance, before the war was regarded as the richest planting country in the South. There is still the rich soil, opened plantations and settled country.

The people of Mississippi and Alabama are rapidly coming to the conclusion that planting on a large scale, as formerly, will not do. That it is best to divide the country on both sides of the road into small parcels, say forty, sixty, eighty and one hundred acre tracts; that it is best to subscribe a portion of this to aid in building the road, and by so doing invite an industrious population to settle on these lands, and aid in reviving the prosperity of the country, and thus making that which is retained much more valuable than the whole.

On the 29th ultimo we addressed an assemblage of some 1200 people at Carrollton, Alabama, composed of citizens from Pickens, Tuscaloosa, Eutaw, Greensboro, and other points along the line, and it was manifest that they were all very anxious to build the road; the expression of interest in the enterprise, and a desire to open trade with Memphis was very earnest. This county is among the wealthiest in the State. It produces 12,000 bales of cotton yearly, the greater portion of which will find its way to Memphis when the road is built.

It is manifest to me, if we can succeed in getting up stock to build this road, new life, new energy, new enterprises, and diversified pursuits, will follow in the footsteps of this measure, which will end in making the people more prosperous than ever.

The route of the road being considered favorable for construction, by those better informed on such questions than I am, it is estimated the local work on this line of road for grading, bridging, trestling and cross ties will not exceed a cost of $10,000 per mile—290 miles, $2,900,000. To do the local work we must rely mainly on cash and land subscriptions.

We may reasonably calculate that the people interested on each side of the road, for five miles, will subscribe one-quarter of their lands. Some will subscribe one-half, some one-third, and some one-fourth, and these will make up for the deficiency of those who cannot subscribe. One-quarter of the land, ten miles wide for 290 miles, will give a land subscription of 464,000 acres.

Tax, at $5 per acre	$2,320,000
State aid from Alabama for 120 miles, at $12,000 per mile, gives $1,440,000 in bonds, at 70 cents	1,008,000
Memphis and Shelby county subscription	350,000
State aid from Tennessee for twenty miles gives $200,000 in bonds, at 70 cents	140,000
Cash subscriptions between Memphis and Selma	150,000
Selma subscriptions, including the Selma branch road	150,000
Aberdeen, $75,000 in bonds	50,000
	$4,168,000

If in executing the bonds a sinking fund is created to pay principal, as well as interest, this will give assurance of final payment, and can be relied on as efficient means to aid in building this road. And now, by issuing first mortgage bonds, this would give us ample means to complete the road, say 290 miles at $20 000 per mile, making an aggregate of $5,800,000, leaving a debt of only $1,632,000, or about $5600 per mile as a bonded debt.

The construction of this road holds out renewed hope and high inducements to all. To the citizens of Memphis it is (I had almost said) a matter of self-preservation.

You complain of diminished trade, vacant stores, vacant houses, and population leaving. Would you prevent this?—assist in building this road. It will bring you 100,000 bales of cotton more than you now get. It will give you a large trade with one of the best regions, and best and most enlightened people in the South. It will cause these vacant houses to be filled, new ones built, increased trade, increased prosperity. I take this occasion to say that we are deeply indebted to Major Sykes for his able speeches, zeal and assistance given this measure.

Business compelling me to return from Carrollton, Major Sykes went on to fill our other appointments at Eutaw, Greensboro, Marion and Selma, and will report on his return to this place.

The corporators will meet at Okolona on the 9th of November next, for the purpose of permanent organization, and I respectfully recommend that the citizens of Memphis and Shelby county take action at an early day upon the matter of subscription, that they may be represented in that Convention, and be able to elect such directors as in their judgment will best advance this great enterprise. I would further recommend that some steps be taken by the citizens of Memphis and those along the line of the road, to raise the money to continue Major Merriwether on the survey to Selma, as it is important that the general route of the road should be indicated to better enable us to obtain the land subscriptions. I am satisfied, from all that I have seen, that if the people of Memphis and Shelby county will come forward as liberally with their subscriptions as those of Mississippi and Alabama, the road will be built at an early day. All of which is respectfully submitted.

N. B. FORREST,
President *pro tem.*

The Atlantic and Great Western Broad Guage Railway.

Editors Memphis Appeal:

Every line has advantages peculiar to itself, which render it in some particulars preferable to other and competing lines, but the Atlantic and Great Western line can fairly claim a combination of advantages such as is not to be found on any other route, and such as clearly entitle it to the regard it has won from the traveling community. It has an uninterrupted broad guage steel rail track, the entire distance from Cincinnati to New York, and can run their passenger trains the entire distance between the two cities without change, and without the use of the compromise wheel, which all of its competing lines are obliged to use. The coaches of the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad are one third larger than any others in use in the United States, giving proportionately more comfortable accommodation to each passenger, than can possibly be given by any other line. It is no exaggeration to call such an advantage, peculiar to this line alone, a feature of paramount importance. All along this line there is the most beautiful scenery, acknowledged on every hand to be unsurpassed in this country; and, above all, safety from accident and danger, hardly paralleled in the history of railroads. Passengers can rely on making direct connections with this new and favorite route; and find tickets on sale in all ticket offices of connecting lines in the South and Southwest.

TRAVELER.

CITY COUNCIL.

Called Meeting of the Board.

Message from the Mayor.

A called meeting of the Common Council convened at the City Hall yesterday afternoon at 4 p.m., Gen. Ruffin in the chair, and Aldermen Glancy, Joyce, Black, Bunce, Cartwright, Holst, O'Donnell, Cicalla, Lemon, Renner, Passmore, Moffatt and Ellis, present.

The following message from the Mayor was read by the Clerk of the Board:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY HALL,
MEMPHIS, TENN., October 3, 1868.

To the Honorable Board of Aldermen:

You are convened for the purpose of considering the accompanying petition of the Southern Pacific and Atlantic Telegraph Company, immediate action on which is desired, so that the work, if the petition is granted, can be done Monday next.

Bids are again presented for the building of the bridge on Beal street, and action thereon respectfully requested.

Yours, very respectfully, etc.,
JNO. W. LEFTWICH, Mayor.

A motion was made to open the bids for the building of the Beal street bridge. Carried.

The following were read: From Mr. Ford, $3050, and twenty-five cents per yard for dirt filling; Cubbins & Gunn, $2745; J. W. Grant, $2570; Chas. Jones, $2300.

Mr. Passmore moved that the bid of Mr. Jones be accepted, and the contract awarded to him. Carried.

The following petition was then read:

To the Honorable Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the city of Memphis:

Gentlemen: Your petitioner respectfully represents that it is the desire of the Southern Pacific and Atlantic Telegraph Company to construct a line of magnetic telegraph along Main street, from the Memphis and Ohio Railroad Depot to Jefferson street, along Jefferson to Center alley, and along said alley to Madison street, and requests permission so to do, under such rules and regulations as to the manner of erecting the poles and wires as to you may seem best.

GEO. H. THURSTON,
President Southern Pacific and Atlantic Telegraph Company.

MEMPHIS, September 29, 1868.

Mr. Moffat moved that the petition be granted, under a contract to be drawn by the City Attorney on behalf of the city, and that the wire be erected under directions to be given by the City Engineer.

Mr. Passmore desired that the wires should be carried over the tops of houses as in Boston, Chicago and other cities. After some discussion, Mr. Passmore moved that the subject be referred to a committee, with directions to report at the regular meeting next Tuesday evening. Carried, and Messrs. Passmore, Moffatt and O'Donnell appointed the committee.

A petition was read in relation to grading and leveling a portion of the old fortifications below the city. Referred to the Improvement Committee.

The resignation of Dr. J. M. Kellar, city physician, was read and on motion accepted, after which the meeting adjourned.

Go to M. Wolf & Co. for great bargains in Dry Goods.

NEW style Balmoral Skirts, at Menken Bros.

Best Prints, 12 1-2 cents; good 4-4 Bleached Domestics, 12 1-2c; best Lonsdale Bleached Domestics, 19 cents. Last season in business. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., 231 Main street.

HERZOG & BRO. have just opened their new fall trimmings, velvets, ribbons, gimps, buttons and kid gloves.

MERINO Underwear, for ladies, misses and infants, at Menken Bros.

The greatest variety of business suits can be found at Robeson, Sneed & Co., 261 Main street.

FASHION.

Opening of the Fall and Winter Fashions.

The "opening" day in the spring or fall of the year is the event *par excellence* with ladies of taste and fashion, for, as an exchange aptly says, "it is anticipated and recalled with an avidity that devours the minutest trifles in the art of the *modiste*, and leaves nothing of any consideration to be picked up after it is over." There is not a city in the Union, and we make the assertion with pride, where the ladies display more taste than the ladies of Memphis. One has only to visit our Theater, the Opera house, our concert halls, or our fashionable churches, to be convinced, not only of this fact, and another—namely, that our milliners are quite as *au fait* as are those of New York, Paris, or London. With the speed of the post, the fashions of our trans-Atlantic cousins are hurried hither, as soon, almost, as they are displayed to the admiring gaze of *les petites dames* of Paris, and are thrown before our belles by *modistes* quite as *au fait* as those of the Boulevard des Italiens, or the Rue de la Paix. What is known or worn in Vienna, St. Petersburg, Florence, or Berlin, becomes our property as soon as pictorial illustrations and interchange of milliner's courtesies can convey it. We no longer are a year or two behind, but simultaneous with the introduction of a *mode* in European capitals, our ladies appear in it on Main street.

The first of October is the favorite day for these openings—the day when ladies are privileged to make thorough examinations of "our splendid stocks," and inquire the prices of goods without the shopman's eager expectation that they are about to make an immediate purchase. For some reason, however, not known to us, the "opening day" this fall was not uniform, the only milliner making the conventional opening being Mrs. Dogherty, whose elegant establishment, on the corner of Union and Main streets, was for the nonce the cynosure of the eyes of all the ladies. Yesterday Mrs. Kremer, on Main street, directly opposite North Court, delighted them again, and while we are aware that it is the very next thing to sacrilege to intrude upon these exclusiveness of "ladies' rights," on "opening days," for the sake of the few who could not get out, and the many who could not be waited upon, we have made an endeavor to give a pen and ink sketch of the varied, rich and elegant display that was made at both these establishments.

Mrs. Dogherty conducted us to a neat and elegant little parlor back of her salesrooms, where, on a long table standing in the center of the room, were all of the novelties displayed, consisting altogether of bonnets, hats and head dresses. In bonnets, we cannot say, so far as shape is concerned, there is anything particularly new. The styles are as small as those worn last season—little round concerns, in bright colors, wide strings, lace trimmings, flowers, feathers and plumes, prominent among which are the beautiful ostrich, revived after so long disuse. There are several variations, of course, from the last year's patterns, a few of which we will mention. The "Sultana" bonnet was very striking and beautiful. The material is Sultana colored satin. The front is formed of bandeaus of satin and velvet, from which an ostrich plume of Sultana color rolls gracefully back. The top and back are trimmed with brilliant flowers of satin and velvet, and the whole with black lace, which is continued along the strings, which are also of Sultana colored satin. The "Empress" is another beautiful bonnet—the front of black velvet, back of satin and thread lace, trimmed with handsome orange, velvet and satin flowers, and fastened with a large jet ornament on the top. The "love of a bonnet," however, of the whole collection, was the Leander, an imported bonnet, a perfect little *bijou* of lace and flowers. The front is formed of black velvet puffs, trimmed with thread lace and violet leaves. Strings of black velvet, trimmed with velvet colored leaves. The "Victoria" mourning bonnet is very plain and handsome, as such bonnets should be. Mrs. Dogherty had, also, a very handsome display of hats, of all the very latest shapes and nomenclature. The only difference which we observed between the hats of this season and of the last is, that they are a little higher in the crown this season. The newest style of wearing the hair brings the hat further down in front. Long, drooping feathers are the most approved trimming. Velvet and felt hats claim precedence; but there seems to be more latitude given in this line than fashion usually allows. The hat will, therefore, be whatever the purchased or acquired taste of the wearer makes it.

MRS. KREMER'S.

At an early hour yesterday morning this fashionable *modiste* began receiving the calls of her lady friends and customers—and their name is legion. In an elegantly fitted up suite of rooms on the second floor, immediately above the store, were arranged all of the articles for display. Madame Kremer, and that favorite of Memphis ladies and most accomplished sales lady, Miss Kate Mollonellogue, were present to do the honors, and from an early hour in the forenoon until late in the evening, an uninterrupted stream of the beauty and fashion of the city were their visitors. On a sofa or divan in one corner were the cloaks, sacques, and such garments of astrachan, seal-skin furs, plushes, velvets—plain and embroidered, cloth, satins, wool, etc. The prevailing colors are black, white, brown, purple and green. The greatest novelty here was a real astrachan set, consisting of cloak and muff. A cap or hat of the same material is included in the set, and the whole forms an exceedingly rich, elegant and costly winter outfit. The prevailing out of cloaks is "belted in," and plushes, in royal purple, drab, blue and green colors, appear in profusion. One of the most beautiful features of this divan was a jacket *a la zouave*, of black cloth, embroidered in colors, and braided with narrow braid. Another was *la Bedouine* white woolen cloak, trimmed with white fringe and tassels.

A very elegant though plain cloak was the "Colleen Bawn," of black and white plaid, the squares being about two inches in size.

Near by, on large figures, were several suits. One of these was of purple poplin, panier back—mantilla-shaped wrapping, with hood in the back, tabs in front, forming a scarf toward the back; the whole trimmed with purple and grey fringe. This fringe is a decided *novelty* and we must confess very handsome. This is considered the most elegant walking dress of the season. Another walking suit which struck us was of grey poplin, puffed back, the whole trimmed with grey shaded fringe. The sacque half fitting, forming a hood in back, and square in front. The skirt is trimmed with flounces and puffings of the same materials. Both of these suits are most elegant, and will become any wearer.

The bonnet and hat stand was absolutely dazzling and bewildering, and of course, here were gathered the greatest concourse of the daughters of Eve. Two bonnets, both imported, especially seemed to attract their attention, almost to the exclusion of all others. One of these was the "Carlotta," and was certainly the most lovely thing of the sort that we have ever seen. The material was velvet, of a new and, to us, unknown color, resembling somewhat cream, and somewhat the ashes of roses. In shape it was like the top of a very minute helmet, with the visor raised. On the visor, which was of this peculiar colored velvet, bordered with Metternich green ribbon, was a sprig of autumn leaves frosted, and a fan of Metternich ribbon and real thread lace. Back of the visor-like band was an ostrich plume and a bunch of pheasant feathers of the same peculiar hue. Broad bands of same color, fastened at the back with beaded insects, fell down behind. Strings of same color in front, trimmed with Metternich ribbon and lace, and fastened with a bow of same. A bridal bonnet was also very beautiful, and attracted considerable notice. The material was white royal velvet and satin, the front quilted and trimmed with light blond lace, a bunch of white flowers on the left side. Marabout feathers and frosted green and autumn leaves with blond lace, completed the ornamentation. The strings were of white satin, Spanish veil, fastened in front with a rosette of satin. The mourning bonnets were also noteworthy, and, like those of Mrs. Dogherty, were plain and severe. The material, in all instances, was black English crape, folded in narrow plaits, with strings of the same material. One that we noticed had a wreath of fine jet leaves encircling the crown, fastened with jet pins.

The "Grecian Bend,"—that mysterious compos

SUNDAY APPEAL.

From the London Society.]

THE KING OF THE CRADLE.

Draw back the cradle curtains, Kate,
Whilst watch and ward you're keeping;
L-t's see the monarch lie in state,
And view him whilst he's sleeping.
He smiles and clasps his tiny hand,
As sunbeams in come streaming,
A world of baby fairy-land
He visits whilst he's dreaming.

Monarch of pearly powder puff
Asleep in nest so cosy,
Shielded from breath of breezes rough
By curtains warm and rosy;
He slumbers soundly in his cell,
As weak as one decrepid,
Though King of Coral, Lord of Bell,
And Knight of Bath that's tepid!

Ah, lucky tyrant! Happy lot!
Fair watchers without number,
To sweetly sing beside his cot,
And hush him off to slumber!
White hands in wait to smooth ro nest
H s pillow when it's rumpled,
On couch of rose-leaves fresh and sweet,
Not one of wh ch is crumpled.

Will yonder dainty, dimpled hand—
Size, nothing and a quarter—
E'er clasp a saber, lead a band
To glory and to slaughter?
And, may I ask, will those blue eyes—
In baby's patois "peepers"—
E'er in the House of Commons rise,
And strive to catch the Speaker's?

Will that 'sir brow o'er Hansard frown,
Confused by lore astatic?
Or will those lips e'er stir the town
From pulpit ritualistic?
Impossible and yet, maybap—
Though strange, quite true it may be—
Perhaps Nero once was fed on pap,
And Beales was once a baby.

Though rosy, dimpled, plump and round,
Though fragile, soft and tender,
Sometimes, alas! it may be found
The thread of life is slender!
A little shoe, a kitten glove—
A fection never waning—
The shattered idol of our love
Is all that is remaining!

Then does one chance, in fancy, hear
Small feet in childish patter,
Tread soft as they a grave draw near,
And voices hush their chatter;
'Tis small and new, they pause in fear,
Beneath the gray church tower,
To consecrate it by a tear
And deck it with a flower.

Then take your babe, Kate, kiss him so,
Fast to your bosom press him!
Of mother's love what does he know?
Though closely you caress him.
Ah! what a man will be that boy,
What mind and education!
If he fulfills the hope and joy
Of mother's expectation.

FIRST LOVE.

A Chapter from the Autobiography of a Small Boy.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

The first party I ever attended was a remarkable festival. It was of humble dimensions, but it seemed to me then more glorious than the most official ball I ever attended since. It brightened the whole prospect between. It glorified it into a too limited age of enchantment. I could talk of nothing else. The tailors and milliners devoted to my department of decorations were called in; and I was even allowed the exercise of my private taste in the selection of the various adornments. Indeed, it is only justice to mention that this indication on my part was held to be a sign of grace that deserved encouragement—a token of civilization; and orders went forth that any reasonable wish on my side should be attended to. It was on this occasion that the richly braided, blue, superfine, extra finished jacket came home, adorned with velvet collar—my suggestion, or rather indirectly the unconscious suggestion of William Goodman, my rival and enemy, who could only "sport" a watered silk one. It was supported by the blue and silver poplin waistcoat, long a celebrated article in the family—a vestiary barometer, as it were, by which the scale of occasions of distinction, and the rank of festivals, were determined. As thus: "Am I to wear the blue and silver?" or with grumbling: "I am sure I need't wear the blue and silver for that." Lovely "jean" trousers, glistening like silk, snowy as snow itself, completed a costume of almost theatrical beauty—that being my highest standard.

This taste may seem a mystery, as indeed it was to many in the household. There was something in it inconsistent with my known habits. Alas, for a time I dared not own the dread secret to myself. Suffice it to say—a fine phrase which I was fond of, and seemed to combine logic with dignity—suffice it to say, then, I had been suffering, hopelessly, cruelly; that I had been secretly burned, calcined, with the devouring fires of love. Gentle flame, indeed! Those chroniclers who dwell on its symptoms little understand the way in which it licks and curls about the junior heart. It all began in this wise:

On one occasion word had come aloft that the offspring were required below for exhibition to strangers. All hands were, as usual, piped to cleaning and frocking, and I was also, as usual, dragged from some unclean haunt, and submitted to compulsory dressing under violence. When we entered in the usual fashion (I in the rear, scowling, and as it were, seeking the shelter of jungle at the edge of the room), I noticed there were three ladies present. Two were mortals, awful, repelling, and odious, like ordinary "strangers in the drawing room;" but the third was celestial, supernatural, like the queen of the bowers of the bees in the pantomime. She was looking upward, and turned the full glory of her charms upon me. She came up, bent down to me with quite the air of the Buzzemena, such was the name of the fairy queen, and from that moment I was destroyed.

To describe her would be useless. Suffice it to say, I saw her yesterday, and she seems pretty much the same. She had the richest black hair, wavy and rippling, and a very oval face, tapering to the chin, with a genial light and brilliancy in her face, that seemed to me then not to belong to this earth. I gazed stolidly at her as she spoke, my finger in my mouth, the favorite attitude, not able to resist the spell. She had a coaxing easy way, that seemed to me exquisite; she devoted herself to me, to the prejudice of the sisters, and drawing me over to the window, said coxily, "Now we'll sit here together, and you tell me all about yourself and Mr. Blackstone," (my tutor). I started, and blazed with color. How did she know these things? Why did she thus distinguish me? I have noticed since that ladies do thus encourage little boys in preference to girls, and I should like to know is this some of the old Eve coquettishness, as it were, keeping its hand in?

My tongue was soon loosed. Her name, as she told me, in answer to inquiry, was Ada Burkenshaw. She said mine was a charming name. I blustered out it was not as pretty as Ada. I told her of everything of interest about myself, how I liked this and disliked that, who were my friends, and what walks I liked, and what I was to be—a barrister, with a view to the chancellorship. I also told her that I sang, naming the Pilgrim of Love, ditty soon to be too appropriate to my situation, as my favorite performance. She was eager to hear it on the spot, but in presence of the hollow crowd, it was agreed it could not be done; but it was indistinctly arranged that at a more private interview it should certainly be done.

This flirtation, so conspicuous and even audacious, soon attracted notice, with many an "upon my word!" and "I declare, Miss Burkenshaw!" But I was emboldened by my new born passion. She declared that she was quite proud of "her new beau," and would not give him up for any one. "What, not Captain Bulstock?" it was asked. My brow darkened. Who was Bulstock? A captain, too! I should have liked to destroy him, under fair conditions that would equalize our size and strength. She, however, relieved all apprehensions by a charming toss of her head. "Oh, my dear, what nonsense! I should quite give him up for Sidney." From that moment I assumed she was to be mine forever.

This divine creature brought with her a tremendous reputation from the provinces "on the instrument." I mean, of course, the piano. She rarely condescended to play, but to hear her was to listen and die. The contorted Herz, the involved Moschelles, with his "Swiss air" and ten variations—the mode then—and Thalberg, with his luscious embroidery and easy cantering up and down the instrument, were then in high vogue. With Lizst, two, and his wild, unearthly crashes, she was equally familiar. To see her nimble, not ungracefully nimble, fingers rambling so easily up and down—but I grow incoherent. On this occasion she said she would go to the instrument and play for me. "'Pon my word!" was said again, with many meaning looks, which only made me more proud.

She performed a waltz of, I think, one Chopin's, then a tolerably obscure musician, incomprehensible to most ears. Her wonderful fingers thrummed and twirled, and raced and lingered, wistfully, and drew exquisite tones. It was all one to me. Had it been "Jump Jim Crow," then also in vogue, she would have redeemed it from vulgarity. Anything she did was perfection. Had she taken a plate up and twirled it on the floor on its edge it would have seemed to me the most graceful feat in the universe. That wonderful piece of gauze often used at tableaux vivants, and which imparts a softness to all outlines, corresponds to the fatal passion which was consuming my vitals. I could have heard that waltz forever. With a charming smile, and smoothing her rippling black hair, she complied with my earnest entreaties to have it played again. I had a secret instinct that she would not have done as much for Bulstock, captain though he might be. Oh, how I loved that woman.

I never heard such music as that, so wild, so creeping, so mysterious, so melodious, so like that to which the peerless Buzzemena had entered. Indeed, she very much recalled that witching being, who had black hair also. "Do, go on," I said, half frantic, when she had done. I must have had a wistful face as I spoke. And about the room was said once more "'Pon my word, quite a conquest, my dear!" By this the officers of justice had taken me by the wrist: "Now you are worrying Miss Burkenshaw, come away." My love, so I hope I may call her without disrespect, interposed at once. "Indeed he must not. I won't have my beau taken from me." The bright, intelligent face and the lustrious hair were bent down to me, and I could have put my arms round her neck and embraced her. Again from the crowd came smiles, and I heard the talismanic words "'Pon my word, Captain Bulstock!"

She played again, another waltz, in which her divine fingers seemed themselves to dance.

It was just at this juncture that visitors were announced, and a pompous voice behind said:

"Now I beg—really—don't let us interrupt." It was Goodman, the father, with his eldest born, my opponent and rival. "We heard it below," said Mr. Goodman, "and waited outside the door. A fine masterly touch, ma'am. Reminds me of Cramer. This is my son, ma'am, whom we shall make a musician of in time. He is learning under Mr. Shepherd. Harmony, thorough-bass, and the rest of it."

A pang shot through my heart as I saw her turn and look at him with interest, with much the same sort of interest as she had first looked at me.

"Ask him to get from D into G," went on Mr. Goodman, "and see how he'll do it."

"Yes, pa," said the odious William, "You take the chord of D with a diminished seventh."

Every one looked with admiration at this learning. Even *she* listened with curiosity. I could "diminish" nothing, as I was told contemptuously later, except a thick piece of bread and butter. Overwhelmed with mortification and grief, I slunk away farther and farther from the piano, trying to gain the jungle, whence I could glare out from between the branches. There the bright face, however, soon detected, and brought me forth, and whispered, and comforted me. Again William the Odious intruded on our bliss, saying, in his cool forward way:

"Look here, Miss Burkenshaw, I know about the minor thirds and all that."

Again she became curious.

"You are a wonderful young gentleman, indeed," she said.

Going away, she was talking earnestly and whispering to the head of the house.

"O, indeed you must—I make a point of it—to oblige me."

"Oh, really, he must attend to his books—he is so idle, and don't deserve any indulgence." This, of course, was only the proper language to be applied to me on all occasions, but now love made me suspicious. "We'll see."

"But I won't go till you promise."

Then I heard the words "Tritonville, Tuesday."

She faded out and I was wretched. A day passed over, and then another. I was more wretched. Suddenly I was summoned to the council chamber, and an address of peculiar solemnity was made to me. I was told it was high time to turn over a new leaf and think of becoming a man, if I ever was to do so at all. That it was useless giving me indulgence, as it only had the effect of making me more dissipated and hopelessly abandoned to pleasure; that it was certain if I received any favor or relaxation, I would make a bad use of it. Still, would it be any use giving me one more chance? If I were allowed to go out, would I make an exertion for once and try and learn, and not disgrace us all? etc.; and here the gallows was once more introduced in prospective.

In short, it came to this: The Burkenshaws were giving, at Tritonville, a ball, and in the kindest manner had asked me. It was hinted that it was more than probable that my tendency to larceny, burglary or other crimes would bring disgrace on the family and interrupt the ball; but still this risk would be run, and, provided I showed extra diligence between this time and that, I might be allowed to go.

Now will be understood the significance of the unwonted interest in the vast tailoring preparations on foot, the gorgeousness of the blue and silver, the velvet collar and other superb decorations. The costume was pushed on with ardor. A sort of private rehearsal was held the night before, and I was encouraged with the assurance "that I now looked something like a gentleman, and that if I could only contrive to behave in a corresponding way, I should do very fairly."

I do not like to dwell on the interval. Suffice it to say that the phrase in the novels, "feverish excitement," became quite intelligible to me and "restlessness" became equally familiar. It was at this time also that Mr. Blackstone said, looking at me in a reflective way, "I am beginning to have some hopes of you, Sidney. If you go on in this way, I may almost promise that you will begin algebra next month. But," he added, despondingly, "you won't. The old Adam is too strong in you." And he used the rather alarming argument: "You see, my young friend, as you have shown us that you *can* apply yourself, we must keep you to it and have no excuses in future." And he rubbed his hands with hilarity, and looked at me sideways.

At last the morning of the day came round. The anxiety of that day could not be described. The dogged slowness with which the hours moved produced a choking at the throat and a heaviness at the heart. At four o'clock, p. m., dressing could no longer be put off, and we began to adorn our persons. Washing took a long time. There was some anxiety about the "extra superfine" jacket, which did not arrive until five; for though we had confidence in the brave artificer, it did seem, in his own dialect, running it "extra superfine." The expresses sent to him twice, returned, with reassuring messages that we might "leave all to him." It came after mental agony. I was now told that now indeed was the acceptable moment to cast off the old boy of sin, and become, as it were, a citizen—getting on to be a man. At such a momentous juncture (I was informed) the eyes of the public would naturally be directed to a person who wore a beautiful blue jacket and jean other garments; in the case of crime or irregularity, the striking characters of such costume would attract all eyes and fatally betray me.

Dinner—who cared for that, it was got out of the way, which was all that was wanted. And now John comes with word that the carriage is at the door. Oh, agitating journey! Oh, delicious passage! On the box-seat I could give my burning soul to the wind, and commune with the sea-shore, along which we journeyed for a mile or two. I rehearsed some carefully prepared speeches, which were to enchain *her;* only when I thought of the fascinating promise, and conjured up her image, even that imagination made my voice falter, and chased away the artful compliment.

Here was Tritonville Gate, and over the wall, as we came up, I could see the two bow windows all ablaze. Faintly to our ears was borne the sound of a musical instrument, playing for dancing, as I thought; but no, for there was something like a shout, as of a mariner giving a cry for aid, and I told the coachman "that was Mr. Cobbe" singing. A private cab drew away from the bottom of the steps, and two lovely women, *all muslin*, ascended. I saw the shadows of backs upon the window blinds, moving grotesquely. It was *almost* my first party.

The hall was crowded, and blocked up by a heap of hats, cloaks, coats, and umbrellas even—some one affecting to attach and give numbers, but that form was soon abandoned. A gentleman and lady were sitting on hall chairs, "flirting," I was told. Through the drawing-room door, we saw figures and more backs and animated faces, and a small lady with a fan, who tried to get her hand out. Mrs. Burkenshaw, I struggled with my agitation. I was burning to see the divinity who was consuming my heart. They were making a space in the middle of the small room, and Mr. Wicks, who played at these suburban parties, tuned pianos and gave lessons—or *would* have given lessons had he ever been asked—now hung out a little placard, "QUADRILLE." Where was she?

There! A perfect blaze of golden, amber, glistening silk, with black lace; never did she look so peerless, as she came to the very top of the quadrille, queen-like, but all engrossed with her partner—a stout man, with a terrier-dog face, and a white waistcoat, a jocular beast, who was laughing all the while and made her laugh. Something chilled me as I looked on, and I had not the heart to go up. And now Wicks struck up with a thrum, thrum, thrum, playing as much with his head, nose and spectacles as with his hands, and they all began.

There were many suburbans there—ladies in turbans—fat men—who all seemed (to me) aglow with happiness. I shrank into a corner—very "down"—whence I was presently fetched out and told not to be "glum." But as I was being led off, I felt a hand on my arm, and a voice in my ear that made me start. "My beau! And never to come near me! Well, Mr. Sidney!"

The flashing face was stooping down to mine. I was tugging at my gloves. A voice emanated from the terrier man. "Lord bless me, they're waiting for us. It's our turn, you know."

"Oh, they must wait. I want to introduce you, Captain Bulstock, to this *gentleman*. Mr. Sidney, Captain Bulstock!" This officer looked down on me haughtily. I looked at him sulkily. We did not like each other. He is my beau, Captain Bulstock—are you not Mr. Sidney?—and I shall expect you to come and ask me to dance."

"Dance with *him*," I heard Bulstock say, contemptuously.

I watched her through all the quadrille; she seemed to move melodiously, gliding, as it were, on wheels. She moved in a golden cloud, in the distance the bright, animated face seemed illuminated from within; a thousand divine lights seemed to play there. She looked so happy and animated, and alas! so unconscious of me, that I felt sore at heart. The captain, whom I hated, seemed happy.

Ices were going about, together with little glasses of negus and lemonade, born on trays in rows of a dozen or so, over men's heads. (When I say men's, I mean my own and others of my standing.) They were assailed, the bearers stopped, the trays were drawn down at the corner, just as a convoy would be pillaged on the road. Wicks had a private glass and a private bottle of sherry at his feet—*I* found it out—to impart vigor when he flagged.

A fresh blow fell upon me during that quadrille. There was confusion at the door, Mrs. Burkenshaw clutching at her husband, and dragging him toward it. Visitors of distinction were coming in—"some of the nobs," a local gentleman remarked. Nobs, indeed, and fatal nobs, our special Rocks-ahead now entering—the Goodmans—father, mother, and two youths! Was this the end? Was this the cup of nectar, to which I had looked forward? I saw the maternal eye—*one* maternal eye—resting uneasily on their costume, which was magnificent. The elder had a gold watch and chain, as I learned later, the reward for successful cemewlation. I saw the proud father take the eldest about, introducing him to ladies. "Show your new watch, sir. That, ma'am, he won fairly, a reward for successful study." Then the quadrille was over. She was moving about on the captain's arm. Now was my time. I would go and ask her. Mr. Wicks had hung out a banner with the device "Lancers," and was busily engaged somewhere on a level with the pedals of the piano, affecting to look for his music. But where was she? She was gone, and I wandered restlessly looking for her.

Mr. Goodman stopped me patronisingly. "Oh, *you* here, sir. So you are let out to parties. You mustn't be idle, though, if you want to learn cemewlation."

I found her in the greenhouse at the back with *him*. I had interrupted them, the ill-conditioned fellow saying, "Good gracious, this is getting quite a plague!" He might have referred to me, but I was not certain. But she said:

"Oh dear! Our dance! Well, the fact is, you never asked me, you know, and this is——"

"This is the Lancers you promised *me*," a voice said behind me, the voice of my enemy, and now my rival.

This was too much—quite too much—much too much.

"Promised *you*!" I said, with bitter contempt.

"Do you know, I believe I did," she said, smiling. "I recollect. I must be just, you know, Mr. Sidney."

"But you told me," I said, bitterly, "that you would keep your dance for me, and I have been waiting the whole night, while this—this fellow——"

"Halloa youngster," said the captain. "Keep civil before a lady."

"Oh, *I* don't care," said the virtuous and well brought-up Goodman, "Miss Burkenshaw, I know, will keep her word."

She laughed and said, Captain Bulstock, what am I to do with these two gentlemen?"

"Take this one, of course," he said, nodding to Goodman; "this other will stand on your dress, or something of the kind."

"No, I don't think so," she said, smiling. "But I suppose I must take Goodman. And," she added, putting her bright face down to mine, "Later we shall have *our* dance."

But I turned away with a face that swelled and glowed in a perfect agony of rage and grief. This was the end, then, after all—the end of the superfine extra—the end of the white jean—the end of the hard labors of the past week. Vengeance was the only thought. I stole a look at the Lancers. She was engaged in an animated conversation with the detested Goodman. *He* was talking to her with his disgusting glibness and volubility. I heard his father's voice: "A very clever lad—get on—great application and cemewlation. Only last week we had a competitive trial between him and another young fellow who——" It was getting unendurable.

I met her coming out. The captain was with her again. "Now," said I in a trembling voice, "you will keep your promise."

"Oh, my good little fellow, folly!" said the captain. "Get away, do. You won't dance with any more of these *children*. I want to speak to you." And he took her arm in an authoritative way.

She looked irresolute, and gave me such a beaming smile. "My poor little beau, who has been so faithful. I tell you what," she added suddenly, "there is a pretty little belle of a girl, Grace McGregor; she shall dance with you instead."

"I don't want to dance with her, you cruel, unkind woman," I said, and turned away.

More trays of yellow lemonade. A valse set in *a trois temps*. But they were not dancing. I looked for my amber-robed queen, toward whom I could not bring myself to feel hostility, though she had treated me so ill. I searched everywhere. The captain was also absent.

At the entrance to the green-house I brushed against the exemplary boy; he was telling a cotemporary, "Yes, she danced with me, and threw over another man"—when his guilty eye rested on mine. But he did not lack courage—I must do him that justice. "By the way," he said with insufferable coolness, "you should not call any gentleman a fellow before a lady. It ain't polite."

"I don't care whether it is or isn't," I said, breathing hard.

"That's another matter," said the virtuous youth, "but I can't permit it."

"What will you do?" I said with elation. "I'll say it again, if you like."

"Not here, I hope," said he, trembling.

"Yes, here. You're a shabby, mean fellow, and I'll give you satisfaction at any moment, if you're not a coward."

"So public an insult—three other boys of condition heard it—could not be passed by. He made the conventional reply, which always brings on violence, "I'd like to see you do it."

"There is the garden, I said, in a fierce rapture. "This door opens to it. Buck and Smith will see fair."

"But my father——"

"Tell it's mammy," I retorted in a fury.

We went out into the cool air. We saw the bow-windows at the back, and the grotesque shadows, and heard Wicks' "Thrum, thrum." The shadows went up and down, as if on wires. We "stood up" to each other, near a rose-bush, in our glorious uniforms. I fell on him like fury, for I had her wrongs to avenge. In a second I was pounding at him like a demon. It was plain there would be only one round, when there came a flash, a golden amber flash, and a cry; and the captain had me by the hair, and said:

"Why, you little vicious imp, what are you at?"

(It was assumed of course, that I was the aggressor.)

The bright, oval face bent down close to mine, and the gentle hand was on my arm.

"What is this about, dear? My poor little friend!"

I could hardly answer her. I could have fallen before her and worshipped her, for the tone of her voice. I answered her with grief:

"You were so unkind, and you danced with *him!*"

Captain Bulstock laughed aloud.

"A duel, I declare; and for you, Ada!" She smiled.

"There's a gallop now. Sidney, I'll make Mr. Wicks change it to a quadrille, and we'll dance it together."

"Anything to prevent bloodshed," said the captain.

Oh triumph! Oh joy! Oh delicious moment! as I led her away. Even now a yellow dress and black hair bring back that moment. She was mine, she would be mine; she was true, noble, generous.

"I am not quite pleased with you," she said, as we took our place at the top. "You do not trust me."

"Oh, I do, I do! But you do not care for me. You like that fellow better."

"Who? Captain Bulstock?"

"No. Goodman."

"I don't like him at all; he is a conceited, precious little puppy."

She was mine again, she would be mine forever! The rest was rapture; Wicks became glorified into a seraphic orchestra, the room into a considerable ball room. I could have begun again and again, and quadrilled it all night long.

Then came supper; a noble banquet, in a room which, for obvious reasons, had been kept under lock and key. It was past one, a. m. Roast fowls glistened everywhere in their own refreshing native brown, and tongues likewise bent into their own agreeable curve, and rich in their peculiar varnish. Tongue, in those days, seemed to me the viand for which I would, in preference, run personal risk of arrest and capture. I will not particularize the other delicacies; enough that there was "champagne at the mast-head," as a stout and cheerful doctor observed, his hand affectionately grasping the neck of a flask.

For the moment these delicacies took away the thought of *her*. She was not there. I wondered at it after a time; for the conjunction of our common nature with rich and rare delicacies of this sort, seemed about as natural and inevitable as that of the magnet and a bit of iron. Then it flashed upon me, where was *he*, Bulstock? Her father presently appeared, and said, jocosely, "he supposed she had gone off in a post-chaise with some one, and had abandoned him in his old age." After supper, dancing began again, and then she reappeared, and nodded over to me, brightly and happily. Then the orders were passed that we were to go away.

"Going away," she cried, with her hand on my shoulder, "taking off my little beau!"

"Oh indeed!" said our people, "fine doings altogether." (I believe that they referred to me, and blushed.) She looked confused and tossed her charming head.

"Whisper, dear," she said to them.

"No!" was the answer, in delightful surprise.

"Well, I'm so glad. I'll come and see you in the morning, and tell you about it."

I felt that this did not quite refer to me.

Again I saw the bright face bent on me with a look of wistful interest; there was even a little pain in the face. She bent down to me:

"Mind you are at home to-morrow when I come, for I have a little keepsake to bring you."

Then the golden face seemed to fade out in the distance, and the tyrant Bulstock came to claim his prey.

There was a weight, a mystery at my heart. It made me dismal. They told me in the carriage as we went home—broke it to me gently—Bulstock had proposed to her that night and had been accepted. He was a good match, with a staff appointment, interest, etc. Oh how I suffered! I was in agony all that night, but I was too proud to let them know it. They thought I was "sulky," and it was said, "You see he really has no feeling for anything." Oh, that night! that golden vision! It haunted me long afterward like a dismal yet a lovely dream. Such is the story of my first small love.

After that, home life ended suddenly, and I was sent away to school.

Remarkable Cure of Consumption.

The Transactions of the Connecticut State Medical Society contain a paper from Professor S. G. Hubbard of New Haven, in relation to the cure of the late Rev. Jeremiah Day, former President of Yale College, of tubercular consumption. President Day, during early life, gave little promise of long life, and when, in 1789, in his seventeenth year, he entered Yale College, he was soon compelled to leave from pulmonary difficulty. He rallied, however, and was able to finish the course and graduated in 1795. He was very feeble, however, for many years. He became a clergyman, and in 1801 was elected Professor of Mathematics and Natural History in the college. But he could not undertake the duties. An alarming hemorrhage of the lungs prostrated him, which was treated "learnedly" by bleeding copious enough to have charmed even Doctor Sangrado. He went to Bermuda where he was plied with digitatis to such an extent as almost to take what little life was left. He came back to his native town, Washington, Connecticut, to die.

He suffered from contined hemorrhage and repeated venesections, till he happened to meet Doctor Sheldon, of Litchfield, who had made the treatment with iron a hobby. He expressed a belief that Mr. Day could be helped. Though the case was regarded as hopeless, the patient was placed under the care of Dr. Sheldon, who treated him with iron and calisaya bark, feeding him carefully with wholesome food. Under this regime he soon exhibited indications of improvement; and finally, in 1803, returned home as one restored from the dead, in sufficient vigor to be inaugurated in the professorship. He never afterwards exhibited symptoms of pulmonary disease, although he had been affected by it for more than twelve years. He lived till August, 1867, and was ninety-five years old at the time of his death.

The cavity of the thorax was examined, to ascertain the traces of his former malady. Only about a pint of serum was found; the lungs were everywhere free from tubercle, and were apparently healthy. In the apex of each lung was found a dense, corrugated circular cicatrix, an inch and a half or more in diameter; also a third circular cicatrix on the left side of the left lung, a few inches below the apex, each involving such a depth of tissue as to indicate that the vomicæ of which they were the remains, had been large and of long duration. Both lungs were slightly adherent to the apex.

Here then, remarks Professor Hubbard, was all that remained to mark the beginning, progress and cure of a case of tubercular consumption, occupying twelve years in its period of activity, and with its incipient stage dating more than a quarter of a century. A legible record, surpassing in interest and importance to the human race those of the slabs of Nineveh, or the Runic inscriptions.

God.

Pluck that beautiful flower, look at it a long time. Become conscious that it is the expression of a beautiful thought of some mind. This is the magic key that will unlock the reason of all nature. All the flowers are thoughts realized. Pass from the flowers to the trees. The rounded maple, the graceful elm, the straight poplar, the bending willow—every tree is the thought of some mind. Pass from trees to mountains. How mighty these realized thoughts! Look at the sea. What an undivided thought! Ponder the whole earth. A world of some creating mind. Gaze at the stars. Thoughts line the firmament. How great, how wise, how lovely, how potent, how incomprehensible the spirit whose thoughts are thus put forth! The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth his handiwork, and night unto night showeth knowledge. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. He that built all things is God. We walk upon and in the midst of His realized thoughts. How carefully and lovingly toward Him should we walk!

THE result of the cricket match at Boston, on Wednesday between the All-England 11, and the 22 of the United States, was 182 for the former, and 76 for the latter.

O GOIT, DU FROMMER GOIT!

[From a hymn by Johann Heerman, 1630. It was sung by the Prussian army on the morning of the battle of Leuthen, Silesia, 15th December, 1757, when it gained a victory over the Austrians, who were three times its number. King Frederick is said to have exclaimed: "What an energy there is in religion!" The words of the piece have no special appropriateness to such an occasion:]

O God, thou faithful God!
Thou well-spring of all blessing!
In whom we all exist,
From whom we're all possessing!
Give me a body sound,
And in it, minded well,
Let an unblemished soul
And a good conscience dwell.

Afford me will and strength
To do the work assigned me;
Wherefo, in my true place,
Thy law may dwell and find me.
Let it be timely done,
With eager readiness;
And what is done in Thee
Have ever good success.

Help me to speak but that
Which I can stand maintaining,
And banish from my lips
The word that's coarse and staining;
And when the duty comes
To speak with carnal sirens,
Then grant the needed force
Unmixed with bitterness.

When trouble shall break in,
Let me not turn despair;
But give a steadfast heart,
And make me a Cross-bearer.
When health and comfort fail,
Send to my side the Friend,
Who, closer than a brother,
Shall watch the sorrow's end.

From Our Young Folks.]

LITTLE BROWN HANDS.

They drive home the cows from the pasture,
Up through the long shady lane,
Where the quail whistles loud in the wheat-fields
That are yellow with ripening grain.
They find, in the thick waving grasses,
Where the wood-strawberry grows;
They gather the earliest dew-drops
And the first crimson buds of the rose.

They toss the new hay in the meadow,
They gather the elder-bloom white;
They find where the dusky grapes purple
In the soft tinted October light;
They know where the apple-bang ripest,
And are swee er than Italy wine;
They know where the nuts hang the thickest
On the long, thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the delicate sea-weeds,
And build tiny castles of sand;
They pick up the beautiful sea shells—
Fairy barks that have drifted to land.
They wave from the tall, rocking tree-tops
Where the oriole's hammock-nest swings,
And at night-time are folded in slumber
By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who toil bravely are the strongest;
The humble and poor become great;
And from these brown-handed children
Shall grow mighty rulers of state.
The pen of the author and statesman,—
The noble and the wise of the land,—
The sword and the chisel and palette,
Shall be held in the little brown hand.

M. H. K.

ASLEEP AND AWAKE.

Interesting Experiences of Scientific Men.

"Sleep," says a modern writer, "is a perpetual phenomenon in the twilight between life and death." So inexplicable a phenomenon it is, too, that all the theories, conjectures, and ideas that attempted investigations have elicited, have not afforded any explanation of it. They have, however, brought to light many curious incidents and many instructive facts, and some of these a zealous magazinist has just now assembled under one head. From this compilation we make the following extracts:

Dr. Graves mentions the case of a gentleman who, from long-continued sleeplessness, was reduced to a complete living skeleton, unable to stand on his legs. He was brought to this state partly by disease, but chiefly by the abuse of mercury and opium. At length, unable to pursue his trade, he sank into poverty and to the lowest depth of wretchedness. Dr. Reid speaks of a friend of his who, whenever anything occurred to distress him, soon became drowsy and fell asleep. In Turkey, if a person happened to fall asleep in the vicinity of a poppy field, and the wind blows over towards him, he becomes gradually narcotized, and would die if the country people—who are familiar with the circumstances—did not take him to the nearest well or stream and empty pitcher after pitcher of cold water over his body and face. Hippocrates relates a story of a young man who fell asleep on his back in a tent, after having drank too freely of pure wine, when a serpent crawled in at his mouth. Awaking with a start, he gnashed his teeth, and bit off a part of the reptile, swallowing the rest, upon which he was taken with convulsions and died. We have been told of a medical student at Edinburg who, upon hearing suddenly of the unexpected death of a near relation, threw himself on his bed, and sank at once, though in the full glare of noonday, into a profound slumber. Another person, reading aloud to one of his dearest friends on his death-bed, fell fast asleep, but with the book in his hand, and still went on reading, utterly unconscious of what he was saying. A woman at Henault slept seventeen or eighteen hours a day for fifteen years. Another is said once to have slept for forty days. A man, twenty-five years of age, who formerly lived near Bath, once slept for a month, and in two years slept again for seventeen days.

Herodotus alludes incredulously to a race of Tartars or Scythians, in the extreme north, who labored under the imputation of sleeping away six months of the year. We have been told by good authority of a woman who spent three-fourths of her life in sleep, and Dr. Ellison, who collected several instances of this sort, quotes the case of a young lady who slept for six weeks, and recovered. The celebrated General Elliott, however, as well as Frederick the Great and John Hunter, seldom slept more than four or five hours in the twenty-four. Dr. Macnish refers to a lady, in perfect health, who never slept more than three or four hours a day, and then only for half an hour at a time. If we may believe Sir Gilbert Blane, General Pichegreu had only one hour's sleep in the same space of time for a whole year. DeMoivre slept twenty hours out of the twenty-four. Quin, the well-known actor, could at his pleasure sleep for twenty-four hours in succession. Dr. Reid could, when he liked, take enough food and sleep to last him for a couple of days. St. Augustine, of Hippo, divided his day into three parts, devoting eight hours to sleep, eight to recreation, and eight to converse with the world. A story is told of two young gentlemen, college students, who went to bed in perfect health the night previous to their examination. They slept soundly. The elder one rose early in the morning, and left his younger brother in bed, still asleep; he remained so for two hours more, having slept altogether more than ten hours, when he awoke in a state of complete insanity. Our readers may remember the case of a gentleman who fell asleep with his head resting on his hands, folded together before him on the table after dinner. When he awoke, one arm was paralyzed, and remained so till the day of his death, which occurred not long afterwards. Attila, the scourge of God, died on his marriage night, from the bursting of a blood vessel in his sleep. In the morning, his trembling bride was found sitting by his bedside, with her face hid in her veil, lamenting her own danger as well as the fate of her husband. There was once a man in the hospital of St. Louis, who slept five-sixths of the day, and awoke only to satisfy the cravings of a voracious appetite. The famous St. Dominic, of Calarveza, in Spain, substituted for a bed either the bare planks or a stone floor. St. Bonaventura used a common stone, of large size, for a pillow, and St. Peter, of Alcantara, slept but one hour and a half in the twenty-four for forty years together, either kneeling or standing, with his head leaning aside on a little piece of wood, fastened for that purpose in the wall. He usually ate but once in three days, yet he lived to be old, though his body was so wasted and weak that it seemed to be made of the roots of trees, and his skin so parched that it resembled the bark of a tree rather than flesh. Theodosius, when he fell asleep in the morning watch of his last great battle, saw in his dreams an apparition that assured him of victory, and the issue of the fight verified and coincided with the prediction. The Dauphin, son of the unfortunate Louis XVI, shut up in a loathsome dungeon, was killed by want of sleep. His feverish head was no sooner laid on his pallet, than a brutal voice pealed round the walls—"*Capets on ca tu? dors tu?*"

People may sleep in all sorts of postures. According to Sir Gardiner Wilkinson, the ancient Egyptians shaved their scalps, and slept with their heads resting on an iron prong, like that of a pitchfork, covered with something soft. They believed that by so doing they kept their heads cool—which no doubt they did—and strengthened their wits, which they certainly did not. An entire battalion of infantry have been known to sleep on the march. The sentinel will sleep at his post, and the postillion on horseback. There seems to be a greater proneness to disease during the sleeping than the waking state. Those who pass the night in the Campagna di Roma are invariably affected by its noxious miasma, while travelers who go though it in the day time, without stopping, invariably escape. It is about three or four o'clock in the morning that the propensity to sleep is the most overpowering. Maniacs are said, especially in the eastern hemisphere, to become furiously vigilant during the full of the moon, especially when the deteriorating ray of its polarized light is permitted to fall into their apartment. Sleeping directly in the moon's rays is said to be at all times prejudicial. Intense cold induces sleep, and they who perish in the snow sleep on till they sleep the sleep of death. All nature sleeps. Plants sleep in the winter. Reptiles and some animals hybernate, and even the earth sleeps as she wheels into darkness from west to east. Children sleep a great deal, whilst the old scarcely slumber at all. Infants sleep much, but irregularly. Even the fetus sleeps in a sort of indeterminate manner, and, without giving too much rein to fancy, we may assert that even public affairs alternate between action and repose. All our bodily organs sleep, more or less, regularly; the heart resting between every beat, sixty times in the minute. In fact, all that has life must sleep, or perish; a circumstance of which observation convinces us, marvel as we may.

People may sleep too much or too little; too early or too late. The *bon vivant* sleeps in his easy-chair after dinner, and nods over his newspaper. As a rule, the well-nourished require more sleep than the lean, and the phlegmatic more than the irritable. Overmuch sleep conduces to obesity, torpor of the general functions, congestion of the principal viscera, more especially of the head, endangering attacks of apoplexy, and death. But in the present day we have to complain less of too much sleep than of too little. We work at high pressure. We are ever on the tip-toe of expectation. We cannot rest, for to-morrow is big with the doom of some great hereafter. It is impossible to sleep—it is as much as we can do to survive, and we are nourishing a pregnant source of ailments, of which mania is neither the youngest nor the least important.

It is a fact worth remembering that a sleepless night cannot be compensated for by any subsequent *siesta* stolen in the day time. We must wait for the following night, go to bed early, and sleep soundly, if we hope to awake refreshed the next morning. Nor can the want of sleep be relieved by stimulants, however much the late hours of the fashionable world may be urged as an excuse for indulging in wine and hot condiments.

The evil consequences of insufficient sleep are indicated in the features, which become pale, lank and sharp; in the eye, which is cold, blanched and watery; in long, straight, shabby hair; a wan deportment, and languid feelings. The lips are dry and peeling; the utterance is feeble and tremulous; the palms of the hands are hot, and a low fever feeds on the vitals. Those who go to bed late rise late, and early risers for the most part are obliged to retire early. Students want more sleep than others, but they rise too early and sit up too late. Modern fine children are exotics; they are taught to mimic their elders, flower in an artificial atmosphere, and perish long before the morning of life has passed over their debilitated heads.

The older physicians paid more attention to the question of sleep than we do. Hippocrates insisted on the importance of denoting the kind of sleep, the nature of the dreams, and the particular posture of the sleeper in bed as an accessory means of forming a true diagnosis of his disease. The fourth book of his "Regimen" certainly was disfigured by several puerilities peculiar to the remote age in which it was written, but no more practical essay on the subject of which it treats was put forward between its own period and very recent years.

The Speed of the